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# THE ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS.



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LONDON, SATURDAY, MAY 10, 1862.

ONE PENNY



VISCOUNT SYDNEY, EARL DERBY, THE LORD CHANCELLOR, THE PRINCE OF PRUSSIA, THE DUKE OF CAMBRIDGE, PRINCE OSCAR, LORD PALMERSTON, THE SPEAKER.  
THE ROYAL COMMISSIONERS OPENING THE EXHIBITION. (See page 487.)



## Notes of the Week.

**THE HOUSE OF LORDS.**—On Monday night the House of Lords was occupied with the discussion of the bills relating to the transfer of land. After some discussion, they were read a third time and passed.

**THE HOUSE OF COMMONS.**—On Monday Mr. F. Doulton took the oath and his seat for Lambeth. The Speaker announced that the petition against the return of Sir J. D. Hay for Wakefield had been withdrawn. Mr. V. Scully gave notice of a question in respect to the murder in the county of Tipperary, of Mr. Thiebault; and Mr. D. Griffith also gave notice of a question in reference to the Persian advance upon Herat. In reply to Mr. D. Griffith, Sir G. Lewis said it would be impossible to give sergeant instructors of volunteers higher pay than they received at present. The House then went into committee on the Educational Code.

**MR. TRAIN'S TRAMWAY.**—There seems to be a hitch in the prosecution against Mr. Train in respect to the Kennington tramway. The Lambeth vestry refuse to order him to remove the tramway, while the prosecutor, backed by the judges, says he is bound to remove it without regard to the vestry. An application was made to the Court of Queen's Bench, on Monday, to allow Mr. Train to be brought up for judgment and to hear the rule obtained by the other defendants, the vestrymen, at the same time. The application was refused, the Lord Chief Justice saying that Mr. Train ought to be brought up irrespective of the rule of the other defendants.

**THE LAMBETH ELECTION.**—The election for Lambeth took place on Saturday, when the three candidates—Mr. Doulton, Mr. Campbell, and Mr. Wilkinson—went to the poll. All the three candidates were of the Liberal type, and all their professions very much akin. The election turned therefore almost entirely upon the familiarity of the electors with the candidates; and as Mr. Doulton and his family have been active and influential residents in the borough for the last twenty years, it was not to be wondered at that he was preferred to his rivals. The election was in fact decided within the first hour, when the other two candidates were as much below 100 votes as Mr. Doulton was below 1,000. The same proportions went on throughout the day, and at the close Mr. Doulton had polled about 5,000 votes more than his opponents. It must be added, however, that this is no test of the feeling of the borough in Mr. Doulton's favour, for of the 24,000 voters of whom the constituency consists, not much above 6,000, or only about one-quarter of the whole, took the trouble to record their votes for all the candidates put together.

**M. MIREX AND HIS DEBTS.**—M. Mirex has reappeared in the columns of the Paris newspapers. He has addressed a letter to his creditors, informing them that he intends working in order to pay his debts. He hopes, he says, that the trifle of six millions will come in from a little bit of business with Turkey. It is with this object that he intends setting out forthwith for Constantinople.

**OLDHAM ELECTION.**—The election of a representative, in the room of Mr. W. J. Fox, who has retired, took place on Monday morning, when Mr. J. T. Hibbert, an advanced Liberal was returned without opposition.

**WINDSOR CASTLE.**—A memorial is about to be presented to her Majesty, to allow the State apartments of Windsor Castle to be thrown open to the public, in anticipation of Windsor being visited by numerous foreigners during the Exhibition.

**THE DISTRESS IN LANCASHIRE.**—It is very satisfactory to state that since the distressed state of the operatives in Lancashire and the surrounding manufacturing counties has been brought before the public, each day more fully develops the sympathy of the charitable. The contributions have been gradually increasing daily, and a considerable amount has been received during the week.

**COLONIAL REVENUE.**—The Lords of the Treasury have, by an order just issued, authorised the Commissioners of Customs to dispense with the certificate of produce at present required under the 79th section of the Customs Consolidation Act, for goods entered as the produce of a British possession in America, or of the island of Mauritius.

**ROYAL ACADEMY EXHIBITION.**—Monday was the opening day of this important exhibition. Although several of the most esteemed of the Academicians do not exhibit, yet it may be pronounced an interesting collection. There is certainly no one work pre-eminently striking or attractive, such as Mr. Frith's "Daily Day;" nor are the artists of a higher school particularly excellent. A general level of excellence, however, is attained.

**ARMY MEDICAL DEPARTMENT.**—A competitive examination of candidates for assistant-surgeons in her Majesty's army will take place at the Royal Hospital, Chelsea, on August 11 next.

**THE CHANNEL SQUADRON.**—It is reported that the Channel squadron, under the command of Rear-Admiral Smart, R.N., will visit the Baltic this summer. The St. George, with Prince Alfred on board, will form part of the squadron.

**GOOD NEWS FROM INDIA.**—The news from India is very encouraging. Lord Elgin had entered on his viceroyalty under very auspicious circumstances, and been very favourably received. Trade was improving, the railways were making good progress, and the public health was, on the whole, good. There was almost entire peace throughout the country. The advance of a large Persian army on Herat was confirmed, and apprehensions were entertained that we shall shortly be engaged in another Persian war.

**ST. JAMES'S, PREBENDILLY.**—The Bishop of London will preach at St. James's, Prebendilly, according to his annual custom, on the next four Sundays. On the ensuing three his lordship will preach in the afternoon, and on the last in the evening.

**WESTMINSTER ABBEY SERVICES.**—The following ministers will preach during special services at Westminster Abbey in May:—11th, the Rev. Lord Arthur Hervey, rector of Ickworth; 18th, the Rev. T. L. Cloughton, vicar of Kidderminster; 25th, the Bishop of St. Andrew's.

**MR. BRIGHT AND THE AMERICAN QUESTION.**—Mr. John Bright has addressed a letter to the New York Chamber of Commerce, stating that there is no country in which men have been so free and prosperous as in America, and that there is no political Constitution in existence in the preservation of which the human race is so freely interested as the American Constitution. Mr. Bright is sure that an overwhelming majority of the English people will rejoice at the restoration of the Union, and the success of the Federalists.

**THE BILSTON SAVINGS' BANK.**—The frauds on the Bilston Savings' Bank by the Rev. Mr. Fletcher, the manager, must be fresh in our readers' minds. He was indicted at the last assizes, and found guilty of embezzlement; but a point of law was reserved whether he could be considered a trustee. The matter was argued on Saturday before the court appointed to hear criminal appeals. There were five judges present, including the Chief Justice, who presided, but the point appeared on examination to be such a knotty one that the judges postponed their decision till next term, when the case will be argued before all the judges.

**LEAVE OF ABSENCE TO SEE THE EXHIBITION.**—An order has been issued by the General commanding the Forces in Ireland to the different general officers commanding divisions, to allow one-third of the officers of the several regiments under their command leave of absence, for the purpose of visiting the International Exhibition—the leave not to exceed one month.

**MONEY MARKET.**—The dealings in the English Funds have been on a slightly increased scale, but the market nevertheless has been in a quiet position.

## Foreign News.

## FRANCE.

**THE MONITEUR** announces that *Chariot* has received a warning on account of an article entitled "Quilopropes Goyon."

The *Press* and the *Patri* announce that Prince Napoleon will go to Naples this week. Also that General Goyon will be shortly nominated a Senator.

The French Minister, it is stated, has had a long conference with President Davis, at Richmond, and says: "The step taken by M. Mercler is entirely of a political character, and is known by President Lincoln."

## ITALY.

It is asserted that Menotti Garibaldi has resigned the command of the Genoese volunteers. It is believed that this corps will be disbanded.

The *Italia* of Turin states that a Major Cosenza, an active agent of Francis II., has been arrested at Naples with important documents in his possession.

The King received a deputation of Senators and Deputies at Naples on the 2nd inst. In replying to the address presented to him, his Majesty expressed his affection and gratitude at the splendid reception which he had met with. The King concluded his speech with these words:—"The public works will increase in activity. Public safety is not yet re-established, because Rome is the centre of conspiracies, but believe me when I say that as much as the Italians wish to recover Rome the French wish quite as much to terminate their occupation of it." After having visited the French fleet, the King addressed a letter to the Emperor Napoleon, thanking him for his courtesy towards himself and his sympathy for the Italian cause. The King says:—"It is long since I have experienced such emotion as I have to-day. The order which reigns in the Southern provinces, and the earnest marks of affection which I everywhere receive, triumphantly reply to the calumnies of our enemies. We shall convince Europe that the idea of unity rests on solid bases, and is thoroughly graven on the hearts of all Italians."

## PRUSSIA.

Berlin letters state that of the 1,700 electors of the second degree nominated in that city only about 160 belong to the Conservative party.

## TURKEY.

The *Wanderer* of Vienna states that the corps of Dervish Pacha was for a moment menaced with complete destruction in the combat of the 23rd ult. The arrival of reserves enabled him to effect a retreat, but he left on the ground fifteen hundred killed or wounded. The loss on the side of the Uscouques and Montenegrins was from five to six hundred.

## ROME.

The Pope returned to Rome on Saturday. A large crowd assembled as he passed through the streets.

## POLAND.

As the people were leaving the Church of the Cross, after Divine service on Sunday last, twenty-two arrests were made by the police on account of some forbidden songs having been sung with the sacred music. Among the persons arrested were a few women. A slight conflict took place with the police. The patrols have been doubled.

## THE HERZEGOVINA.

The Albanians have returned to their mountains. Omar Pacha has gone to Scutari, leaving Dervish Pacha at Mostar. The Turkish force is encamped between Gatsko and Kurstar.

## AMERICA.

Letters from Yorktown of the 17th ult., report that early that morning all the infantry were ordered under arms, and formed in line of battle at the rear of their respective encampments. No assembly-roll was beat, but the alarm was spread in whispered tones, and in a few moments long lines of thousands of bayonets were glistening in the early morning moonbeams. It was expected a *sortie* would be made by the enemy, at daybreak, upon the guns planted during the night; but as the morning advanced with no visible preparation by the enemy for such an event, the troops were finally dismissed and retired to their quarters.

The fire of the siege batteries had begun to be more regular and heavy. The Federals had planted two very heavy siege guns and opened on the right wing of the Confederate lines. At night a *sortie* in force was made, with the object of spiking those guns, but it failed. The heavy work at the Confederate guns was being done by negroes. The continuous fire of the Federal guns had caused the besieged to relinquish an attempt to throw up a line of intrenchments in front of their centre fortification. Up to the 18th ult., nothing of importance had occurred. The Confederates' right flank from Yorktown to the Warwick River, and along the river to the James, had been greatly strengthened. New earthworks had been thrown up and guns mounted upon the parapets. The banks in front of the earthworks were lined with rifle-pits. Prince de Joinville had pronounced the Confederate position to be much stronger than that of Sebastopol. A body of troops under General Smith marched on the night of the 16th ult. The result is stated as follows:—

"A number of regiments, under General Smith, proceeded last night to attack a battery and intrenched position on the enemy's left, under cover of some of our field guns. The troops marched to the Warwick River, which, from the representations of a scout, was fordable for infantry, with a good bed for wheels of artillery. Our forces arrived at the river late at night, and commenced crossing at a point where the rebels have constructed a dam, under a tremendous fire from the heavy guns and musketry of the enemy. There were but two feet of water at the time in this portion of the river. After the infantry had crossed the rebels turned on the water from the dam, swelling the stream so that it was three feet higher than before, making the depth of water at the crossing five feet. Of course it was impossible for the artillery to follow—so they took positions in the woods to protect the storming party. The troops attacked the enemy's intrenchments, when some sharp fighting took place on both sides. The enemy had an imposing force to meet our men, with guns of large calibre, well protected in embasures. Our force withdrew and recrossed the river. Here it was that we lost the most of our men. The great depth of water compelled the soldiers to hold their muskets up at arm's length to prevent them from getting wet. The large body of troops crossing the river in this way afforded the rebels a splendid opportunity to pick them off, and volley after volley was poured in upon them. The cannonading from our side was terrible during this period, and caused great slaughter among the rebels. Our forces kept their positions on this side the river all night, driving the enemy from their intrenchments. Late this morning our firing ceased, and the regiments engaged in the action returned to their camps. Our loss in killed and wounded was about 180, that of the enemy more than 300, their flags having been exposed for a short time to the range of our batteries."

General McDowell had occupied Fredericksburgh. The Federal troops left the vicinity of Warrenton Junction on the 17th, and making a forced march across the country, encountered the enemy's

outposts, which were driven in by the cavalry, who captured one of the Confederate camps. On the 18th, early, the march was resumed, Colonel Bayard with the 1st Pennsylvania Cavalry being in the advance. He was attacked by a regiment of Confederate infantry, a regiment of cavalry, and a battery of artillery, but the troops succeeded in driving the enemy before them across the Rappahannock at Fredericksburgh. The bridge had been prepared for burning, and was set on fire by the retreating enemy, and consumed. Falmouth, opposite Fredericksburgh, was occupied by the Federal troops at seven o'clock on the 18th. The Confederates, in addition to the bridge, burnt the steamer *St. Nicholas*.

From General Fremont's command the following had been received:—"Intelligence just received from General Milroy states that the enemy, numbering about 3,500, with two batteries, including two rifled guns, are constructing fortifications upon the crest of the Shenandoah. Reliefs of 500 men are constantly at work, day and night. The rebel encampment is on the eastern slope of the mountain, extending down five miles from the summit. A notorious guerrilla, named Frederick W. Channing has been captured by a cavalry company under General Milroy."

The advices from Fort Wright (Fort Pillow) are to the 18th, at which date the bombardment was proceeding slowly. It was believed that the Confederates had partially abandoned Randolph and concentrated at Fort Wright. The Confederates had cut the river at the Arkansas shore, opposite the fort, and had inundated the district.

Advices from Fortress Monroe of the 21st ult. report that a Confederate paper, the *Petersburg Journal* of that date, contained a report of the repulse of the Federal force under General Burnside at Elizabeth City. It is stated that the Federal troops, 5,000 strong, attempted to land there, but were repulsed, with a loss of 500 killed, by a Confederate force of 1,000, including a Georgia regiment.

Letters from Newbern of the 17th, and Hatteras to the 18th ult. report that on the 12th a force of 150 Confederates made a *sortie* from Fort Macon, driving in the Federal pickets, but were afterwards driven back. The Federal gunboats were shelling the place. It was reported that the garrison was short of provisions their communications having been cut off.

The accounts from Corinth are very meagre. On the 16th ult. several skirmishes took place. The Confederates were reported to be fortifying Lick Creek, half way to Corinth, and strengthening their works at Corinth. They had received large reinforcements.

It was reported at Cairo that General Grant had been placed under arrest at Pittsburg.

## THE MURDER NEAR WORCESTER.

On Monday afternoon Mr. Hughes, coroner for Worcestershire, concluded the inquest on the body of the young woman, Emily Jones, which was found in a pool near Perry Wood, within a mile of Worcester, on the previous Wednesday, with marks of violence upon the head. At the previous inquiry on Thursday and Friday evidence had been given to show that the young girl had been in company with a man named Grundy (who had kept her company for some time) on the Tuesday evening and night, and that on the Wednesday morning, at an early hour, they had been seen walking together in the fields near the spot where the body of the deceased was found a few hours later. The last witness spoke to seeing the two walking towards the pool. He watched them to within seventy or eighty yards of it, when he lost sight of them. On Monday, on the inquiry being resumed, two other witnesses deposed to seeing the prisoner, Grundy, alone, coming from the direction of the pool about half an hour later. His sister, Harriet Grundy, also deposed that about half-past nine, or a quarter to ten, on the Wednesday morning her brother came home alone. He appeared excited, and said he had "done for her," but did not say whom he had done for. She judged from his countenance that something serious had happened. He had been in an asylum once—viz., from July 11th last year to October. On the Monday he had a quantity of laudanum in his possession, and in consequence, her mother had given notice to the police, and he had been taken before the magistrates on the Tuesday, who had ordered him to be discharged on his undertaking to reappear again before them on Wednesday (the day on which the murder was committed). The surgeon who had made the post-mortem examination of the body, Mr. Herbert Budd, deposed that he found two severe wounds on the left and back part of the head. They had been inflicted with a blunt instrument—possibly by the hedge-stake (produced) which was found by the side of the body. Death had been caused by these blows, and not from drowning. They had caused violent and fatal concussion. There were no symptoms of death by drowning. The jury, after a short deliberation, returned a verdict of "Willful murder" against Grundy. The prisoner was not present, the magistrate before whom he had been taken refusing to allow him to be removed from the gaol. The coroner had written to the Secretary of State on the subject, but that official declined to interfere in the matter.

**ENGLISH CONTRIBUTIONS TO THE INTERNATIONAL EXHIBITION.**—It has been long felt that the keenest of rivalry would be exhibited between English and French manufacturers in producing specimens of their particular branches for the approaching gatherings of all nations now fixed to take place next month. From the first it has been said that, although other countries might endeavour to vie with England, France alone would be able to cope with her—either in the light or *recherche* articles adapted for ornament or utility; but in this respect it is thought, when a careful inspection has been made, the palm must still be awarded to this country. As a question of nationality, in a commercial point of view, this is most satisfactory; and, notwithstanding it may be admitted that the French are close competitors, the fact that England will in a great degree retain her supremacy must encourage her manufacturers to make more strenuous exertions to support that position. Messrs. Parkins and Gatto, of Oxford-street, have prepared a variety of dressing-cases, travelling toilette-bags, and despatch-boxes, to be displayed in their department at the International Exhibition, and certainly as specimens of English art and English labour—they will stand the test of comparison with any yet produced. The dressing-cases manufactured either in Coromandel or walnut-wood, are fitted with silver gilt, or solid silver mounting, the centres for engraving being of solid gold, the arrangement of secret recesses and drawers for every purpose, being all that ingenuity can devise. The toilette travelling-bags are most chaste in appearance, but elaborately profuse in their internal contrivances; and it is surprising how, within so small a space, everything is so compactly placed and perfect for use. But the despatch-boxes for home or foreign service combine, with much that is durable, all that is necessary to constitute them available as writing-desks, every convenience being supplied, so that in the private study or on board steamers, or sailing vessels anyone can at his ease indite his correspondence and arrange his manuscripts with great facility. Messrs. Parkins and Gatto, while manufacturing many elegant articles specially adapted for birthday, wedding, and christening presents, do not neglect the middle or the generally useful descriptions. Their fine show-rooms exhibit a vast amount of manufactured mounted stationery cabinets, letter-boxes, work-boxes, and from these, to the Society of Arts' prize writing-cases, all display much taste and invention. Of this latter specially upwards of 115,000 have been sold, its price ensuring its universality. When their more extended show-rooms, seventy feet in length, shall be opened, the public will have most ample opportunity for looking over their enlarged premises. Parties seeking presents can see at this establishment by far the largest assortment in London, of really useful and elegant articles especially adapted for the purpose, at really moderate prices.



## Home News.

**THE REGENT'S PARK.**—Several important alterations and improvements have recently been made in this park, which add greatly to the beautiful appearance it now presents. Near the Zoological Gardens, and directly opposite Gloucester-gate, two pieces of ground, about forty feet in diameter, have been railed in on each side of the broad promenade, and a fine collection of plants are now in full bloom there. On the same spot, but in the middle of the pathway, a drinking-fountain is being erected, and in the large open space near Holford House similar alterations and improvements have been made. New chairs have also been placed in various parts of the park.

**PRINCESS ALICE.**—A beautiful coronet in diamonds has been completed for the Princess Alice, to form part of her wedding trousseau. A similar coronet was made for the Princess Royal on her nuptials with the Crown Prince of Prussia. The coronet of the Princess Alice is not of the stereotyped mediæval design, but has been selected from the forms of natural flowers. It was commenced previous to the death of the lamented Prince Consort, when the marriage was fixed to take place early in the present year, and will form one of the most splendid and, in every sense of the word, one of the most precious articles of the trousseau.

**BANQUET AT THE ROYAL ACADEMY.**—On Saturday evening the president and members of the Royal Academy entertained a distinguished company at dinner in their apartments, Trafalgar-square, previous to the opening of the exhibition. The doors were opened at two o'clock, and soon after that hour the guests began to arrive, occupying themselves till dinner was announced in viewing the gems of British art which adorn the walls of the Academy. Sir Charles Eastlake, the President of the Royal Academy officiated as chairman. On his right sat his Royal Highness the Crown Prince of Prussia.

**THE LATE MR. SHOOLBRED.**—On Saturday last, Mr. James Shoobred, of Tottenham-court-road, the founder of the well-known drapery establishment, the largest, probably, in the world, was buried in Kensal-green Cemetery. He died at the age of sixty-nine. At the spontaneous request of the assistants, about 160 of the number took part in the funeral procession, under the direction of Colour-Sergeant Thomas, of the volunteer company composed only of young men employed by the firm. The extent of the late Mr. Shoobred's business may be judged of from the fact that about 600 persons are regularly employed, of whom 320 live on the premises in Tottenham-court-road.

**LICENSED VICTUALLERS' ASYLUM.**—The Thirty-fourth Anniversary Festival of this institution is to be celebrated at the Crystal Palace on Wednesday, the 14th instant. Nearly 150 stewards have been already chosen to guide the ceremonies and administer the pleasures of the day; and the presidential chair will be occupied by Edward Wigram, Esq., of the eminent firm of Messrs. Reid and Co., who has intimated to the secretary his intention of visiting the Asylum on the 9th inst.

**THE INTERNATIONAL BAZAAR.**—The International Bazaar promises to obtain a fair share of the success of the Great Exhibition. The gifted portico is now finished, and looks exceedingly well, and the interior arrangements are all complete. A special feature of the bazaar is the fine music of the band of the Blues, which has a wonderful effect in a building constructed entirely of wood. This alone makes the galleries a delightful promenade. The refreshment rooms are now open, and are delightfully cool, roomy, and convenient.

**A CONVERSION.**—The Rev. Hugh Weightman, M.A., of Trinity Hall, Cambridge, late curate of St. George's, Hanover-square, has been admitted a lay member of the Church of Rome, and has received confirmation at the hands of Bishop Grant, of Southwark. The Rev. gentleman, prior to taking holy orders in 1850, was a member of the bar, and now returns to the practice of his old profession.

**THE MIDNIGHT MEETING MOVEMENT.**—On Monday night the second annual meeting of the friends of this movement was held at Freemasons' Hall. The chair was occupied by Lieut.-Colonel John Wontly, and on the platform we observed the Rev. J. Weir, D.D.; Rev. John Graham, of Craven Chapel; General Goodwyn, Mr. John Stubb, Mr. Daniel Cooper, Mr. E. W. Thomas, Mr. Wilson, Mr. Porter, and Mr. Warren, of the Wandsworth Home, &c. The receipts for the year was £1,190. After paying all expenses, there remained a balance of £27.

**THE PROTESTANT REFORMATION SOCIETY.**—The thirty-fifth annual meeting in connection with this society, was held on Monday at the Queen's Concert Rooms, Hanover-square, and was presided over by the Right Hon. Lord Colthorpe, who was accompanied on the platform by Admiral Vernon Harcourt, George Finch, Esq., the Bishop of Ripon, the Rev. Dr. Cunningham, the Rev. Mr. Meuton, &c. The total income for the year had been £4,386 5s. 1d., and the expenditure £4,088 7s. 3d., leaving a balance in hand of £297 17s. 10d.

**WESLEYAN MISSIONARY SOCIETY.**—The annual May meeting of this society was held on Monday morning, in the great room of Exeter Hall, for the purpose of receiving the report of the proceedings of the society for the past year. The contributions to the society for the year ending 31st December, 1861, amounted to £157,280 0s. 7d. The home receipts were £35,666 19s. 10d.; and the foreign receipts, £35,666 19s. 10d., being an advance on the receipts of the previous year. New donations or annuities, amounting to £3,125, have also been received, but not reported as income until they become available.

**THE FIRE IN CLERKENWELL.**—On Monday, Mr. Humphreys, coroner for Middlesex, opened a painful inquiry at the Cherry Tree Tavern, Bowling-green-lane, Clerkenwell, respecting the circumstances attending the deaths of Frances Mary Ann Kent, aged twenty, Sarah Ann Matilda Kent, aged fourteen, and Arthur Charles Kent, aged fifteen months, who perished in the calamitous fire which occurred, on Friday morning week, in the premises belonging to Mr. Dean, pocket-book lockmaker, situate at No. 9, Berkeley-street, Clerkenwell. A great amount of interest was excited during the proceedings, and a verdict of "Accidental death" was returned. Mr. B. Foster, of the St. John's Gate Tavern, stated that a subscription would be got up for the relatives of the deceased.

**PHILHARMONIC SOCIETY.**—The fourth concert of the season took place on Monday evening. The principal vocal pieces were sung by Mdlle. Titiens. Meyerbeer was present, and as soon as he was recognised, the whole audience rose and greeted him.

**LONDON RIFLE BRIGADE.**—Lieutenant-Colonel Warde, the newly-appointed commander has issued a brigade order, with reference to the field-day at Brighton, stating that the general of division had expressed his warm approval of the manner in which the brigade executed all the manoeuvres on that occasion. The colonel also records his extreme satisfaction with the conduct of all ranks throughout the day, and concludes by declaring that he is proud to command the regiment.

**THE DISTRESS IN BLACKBURN.**—The number of recipients of relief in the Blackburn district increases week by week. 143 more persons were relieved last week than the previous one, though the cost to the union was above £5 less on the greater than on the smaller number. The total number relieved in the entire union last week, was 9,527, a fearful evidence of prevailing destitution. The corresponding period last year showed 2,429 people on the relief list.

## Provincial News.

**CAPTURE OF A TORTOISE.**—A singular capture, that of a young living tortoise, in our Cliffe brook, took place on the 25th ult., by a son of Mr. House, gardener to Archdeacon Bonney. He was fishing with a bow net, and at first thought it was a crayfish. There have been seen several tortoises, and their appearance is accounted for in this way. Last summer a large tortoise left a garden adjoining the mill-dam, hence the young ones. Is it not strange they should live through the winter in our waters? It is alive, and now in the possession of Dr. Bonney.—*Stamford Mercury.*

**THE TERRIBLE BOILER EXPLOSION.**—On the 1st inst., the inquest was resumed upon the bodies of the unfortunate deceased killed by the boiler explosion at Millfields, near Bilston (who now number twenty-eight), before Mr. M. Phillips, at Bilston. No additional evidence of importance was given. The jury, after a lengthened deliberation, returned the following verdict:—"That the boiler exploded from an over-pressure of steam, but how caused there is no evidence to show. The juror express a strong opinion that boilers of this size and description should not be made or used for high-pressure steam."

**A JUVENILE JACK SHEPHERD.**—A boy, named William Reece, ten years of age, was apprehended by a Salford policeman, on a charge of breaking into a van on a railway and stealing a scarf. The lad was at first locked up in one of the cells, but he cried so violently that he was taken out and locked in the watch office. This is a room on the same level as the cells where the policemen assemble prior to going on duty. There are two windows to the place, through one of which the light comes beneath a grating in the street. The other window is protected with iron bars, which are from six to seven inches apart. The boy does not seem to have been at all contented with his new quarters; so, arming himself with a poker, he determined to escape. He climbed up to the iron-barred window, and wriggled himself through; thence he got on to a cistern, and afterwards dropped from a height of about eight feet on to the stone steps. At the top of the steps he came to the door, and with the poker he commenced hammering at the lock. The poker broke in the operation, and the police on duty in the office, hearing the noise, discovered what their little prisoner was about. He was brought before the magistrates, and ordered to be whipped for the theft he committed. The little fellow was stripped by main force, and fastened up, and then his cries penetrated to the chamber where the Salford Town Council was sitting; so a messenger was sent, and the whipping was postponed until the meeting was concluded. Afterwards he was whipped and delivered to his father, who stated that the lad was "an incorrigible young rogue."—*Manchester Examiner.*

**IMPORTANT TO CIRCUS PROPRIETORS.**—At the Nottingham Police-court, recently, Signor Maglieni, the proprietor of the Sardinian Circus, Mansfield-road, was summoned for non-payment of poor-rates, amounting to £4 10s. Mr. Heathcote, for the defendant, said that Signor Maglieni had no objection to paying the rate if it was legal, but such a thing was entirely new to him and to all circus proprietors. In all the towns this circus had visited this had never occurred. The magistrates held that there was a beneficial occupation of the land on which the circus was situated, and ordered the rate to be paid from the 20th of March to the present week, Signor Maglieni being about to leave the town.

**AGITATION IN THE NORTH.**—It is currently reported in Stalybridge that money has been supplied in quantity from some quarter to some of the old factory agitators to stir up the people to violence, with a view of influencing the Government on the American question. On Saturday a number of old chartists and leaders of strikes were assembled at Stalybridge, who did not appear at the meeting, who have money enough to spend in public-houses, go from town to town, issue large and expensive printed placards, &c., and who are at the present time contemplating a series of meetings to follow up those of Ashton and Stalybridge.

**DREADFUL ACCIDENT AT BURY.**—An inquest has taken place at the Peel's Arms Inn, Rochdale-road, Bury, on the body of Ogden Holt, who was accidentally killed by becoming entangled with a shaft at the works of Messrs. Bland and Sons, ironfounders, Bury. Deceased was employed in a room by himself, having charge of a brass cleaning machine; and in consequence of a noise which was heard, a person went into the room, and found the body of the deceased was being carried round a shaft, which performed 120 revolutions per minute. The body was dreadfully mangled, having to pass between the pulley and the wall, which were only 6½ inches separate, but the pressure was such as to force back the wall a little, so as to leave space for the body to pass. He was quite dead when extricated from his dreadful position. A verdict of "Accidental death" was returned.

**THE PROFIT OF A LITTLE BOOK.**—Mrs. Wightman, of Shrewsbury, has realized the sum of £700 by the publication of her temperance book, "Haste to the Rescue," which she has given toward the erection of a Working Man's Hall in Shrewsbury. The foundation of the building was laid last week by the Bishop of Lichfield. It will cost upwards of £3,000, about £2,000 of which has already been subscribed.

**CHILD MURDER AT NOTTINGHAM.**—Last week, a woman about twenty-four years of age, named Selina Mosley, was committed for trial at the assizes for the wilful murder of her new-born child. The prisoner was a servant in the employ of Mrs. Thornton, of Cromwell-street. She had strangled the child with a cord after its birth.

**BREAK OF A LUNATIC.**—A few days since, a poor woman, named Ellis, living in Magdalen-street, Colchester, hurriedly entered the shop of Mr. Wolton, grocer, High-street, and ran as if to screen herself beneath some packages standing in the centre of the shop. One of the assistants instantly went to the spot, when he found that she had emptied upon the floor a quantity of gunpowder from a flask, and had a lucifer match, which she was about to strike to ignite the powder, when her hand was seized and the danger averted. She was found to be a lunatic, and in the afternoon was forwarded to the Brentwood Asylum.

**THE LATE CAPTURE OF AN ENGLISH SHIP FROM THE AMERICANS.**—On Saturday last, a large and enthusiastic meeting of Liverpool shipowners, captains, and others was held in the offices of the Liverpool Mercantile Marine Service Association, for the purpose of making a presentation to Captain Wilson, of the Emily St. Pierre, her steward, and cook, for the gallantry displayed by them in rescuing their ship, after its capture by the United States war steamer James Adger. Captain Wilson was presented with a handsome tea service suitably inscribed, a gold chronometer watch, and a sextant, and in addition is to be presented with 2,000 guineas from the owners of the Emily St. Pierre. With regard to the steward and cook, they received each a purse containing £20, and will be rewarded by their owners also. The Mercantile Marine Service Association intimated through their chairman that it was their intention to present Captain Wilson with a gold medal, and his steward and cook with silver medals.

**THE WEATHER AND THE CROPS IN ESSEX.**—The effect of the magnificent weather of the past fortnight upon every description of vegetation has been almost magical. Enormous breadths of wheat which were becoming seriously jeopardised by the previous heavy rains, and whose yellow appearance awakened sad forebodings in the minds of the farmers, especially of heavy lands, are now luxuriant, green, and beautiful, giving fair promise of a most abundant crop. Nor has the sunshine had a less beneficial influence upon beans, peas, and spring corn, whilst it has stimulated all our garden produce into an advanced stage of growth, very unusual at this period of the year.—*Essex Telegraph.*

## Accidents and Offences.

**SHOCKING AND FATAL ACCIDENT ON THE LONDON AND NORTH WESTERN RAILWAY.**—At about five o'clock on Monday morning the boiler of a locomotive engine attached to an up goods train, which had just arrived at Harrow station, exploded with a fearful report, causing instantaneous death to the engine-driver, who was literally blown to pieces, and frightfully injuring the stoker, who was brought to London and conveyed to the University Hospital in a condition almost hopeless.

**THE LATE SUICIDE OF A SOLICITOR.**—On Monday morning, Mr. Raffles Walthew, the deputy coroner for the county of Middlesex, resumed the adjourned inquest at the Town of Raingate Tavern, High-street, Wapping, respecting the death of Mr. Edward Warren, aged fifty-five years, a solicitor, who was found dead in the River Thames. Mrs. Warren, who was sworn, recognised the writing of two letters found upon the deceased, who was certainly not in a right state of mind through utter destitution. He was a very clever, intellectual man, borne down by poverty and pecuniary difficulties. He came to town to search some papers in the city for some persons at Sandwick. The jury returned a verdict "That the deceased was found dead in the River Thames, and died from drowning, caused by his own act, while in a state of temporary insanity brought on by pecuniary difficulties."

**HORRIBLE DEATH IN THE WEST INDIA DOCKS.**—On Saturday an inquiry was held at the Poplar Hospital relative to the death of William Agger, aged forty-four, a horse-driver in the employ of the North London Railway Company, who was killed on the 29th ult. under the following circumstances. It appeared that the deceased was employed in moving a number of loaded railway waggons along the line of rails in the colliers' basin of the West India Docks. Within less than a foot of the rails, upon the right side, rises the massive cast-iron structure of the hydraulic lift, and thus the unfortunate man either did not perceive or imagined he could pass, and as he walking along he was caught between it and one of the waggons, and ground, as a witness described it, like an apple in a mill. His whole body was frightfully crushed, the spine and pelvis being fractured and the breast being forced open, and the heart protruded. Death was of course instantaneous, and the body when extricated, presented a most shocking spectacle. It was stated that the accident was entirely owing to the poor fellow's walking at the right hand side of the waggon instead of being at his horses' heads. The jury returned a verdict of "Accidental death."

**TWO MEN KILLED IN A STONE QUARRY.**—On Saturday, a melancholy and fatal accident befel two factory operatives, named John Walsh and William Grime, in a stone quarry at Blackburn. The town employs about thirty men, chiefly unemployed factory workers, in getting rock in the old stone quarry off Grimshaw-park, paying them 1s. per day, and generally supplying them with sufficient bread and meat to enable them to invest their small earnings so as to maintain their families, or, where requisite, throwing them upon the rates. Between nine and ten o'clock, while Walsh and Grime were getting a large piece of rock from the side of the quarry, it suddenly fell, bringing a lot of earth with it, and striking both men in its descent. Walsh had his head fearfully crushed, causing his brains to protrude. He was killed on the spot; and Grime had his teeth knocked out and his jaw broken, and his body so seriously bruised that he died a quarter of an hour afterwards. Walsh has left a widow and four children, and Grime a widow and three children. Both men lived in Grimshaw-park.

**SERIOUS DAMAGE TO THE GRAND TRUNK OF CANADA RAILWAY.**—By the royal mail steamer *Libernian*, which arrived in Liverpool on Saturday, from Portland, we learn that the heavy freshets in Upper Canada, caused by the sudden melting of large quantities of snow, had carried away the entire track of the Grand Trunk Railway in many places. The aggregate length of all the portions carried away extends, it is said, to about twelve miles. The mails and passengers had to be carried across the breaks in canoes.

**EXTRAORDINARY SUICIDE BY A FOREIGNER.**—On Monday morning a foreign gentleman, well clad, deliberately shot himself with a pistol in the public thoroughfare of Upper George-street, Chelsea, to the great terror and amazement of several ladies who happened to be close to the spot at the time. When picked up, and carried into an adjoining surgeon's, it was found that he was quite dead. The body was removed to Chelsea workhouse, and on searching the person, a sum of £14 10s. in gold, and 11s. 6d. in silver, was found in his pockets, also a costly gold watch and appendages, and some memoranda, from which it is conjectured that the deceased is a Swede, named Andre Auguste Zettermaund. Another foreigner, named Mons Edouard Domisig, attempted suicide by leaping out of the second-floor window, at 15, Grafton-street, Soho; he lies in Charing-cross Hospital in a hopeless state.

**THE PRINCE CONSORT MEMORIAL.**—The public subscription at the Mansion House towards the fund for a national memorial of the Prince Consort progresses steadily at the rate of from £1,000 to £1,500 a week. By this day it will probably have reached £50,000 over and above what may have been collected, by the committee at the west-end of the town co-operating with that of the Lord Mayor.

**THE LONGFORD DOUBLE HOMICIDE.**—Mrs. John Corrigan, the wife of the unfortunate man whose brutal murder near Drumlish was recorded last week, has also become a victim, having died from the gunshot wounds inflicted on her, at the place and same time as her husband was murdered, and what magnifies the crime in the eyes of every humane and right-minded man in the community is, that all the sympathy of the country people about appears to be held in favour of the assassins.

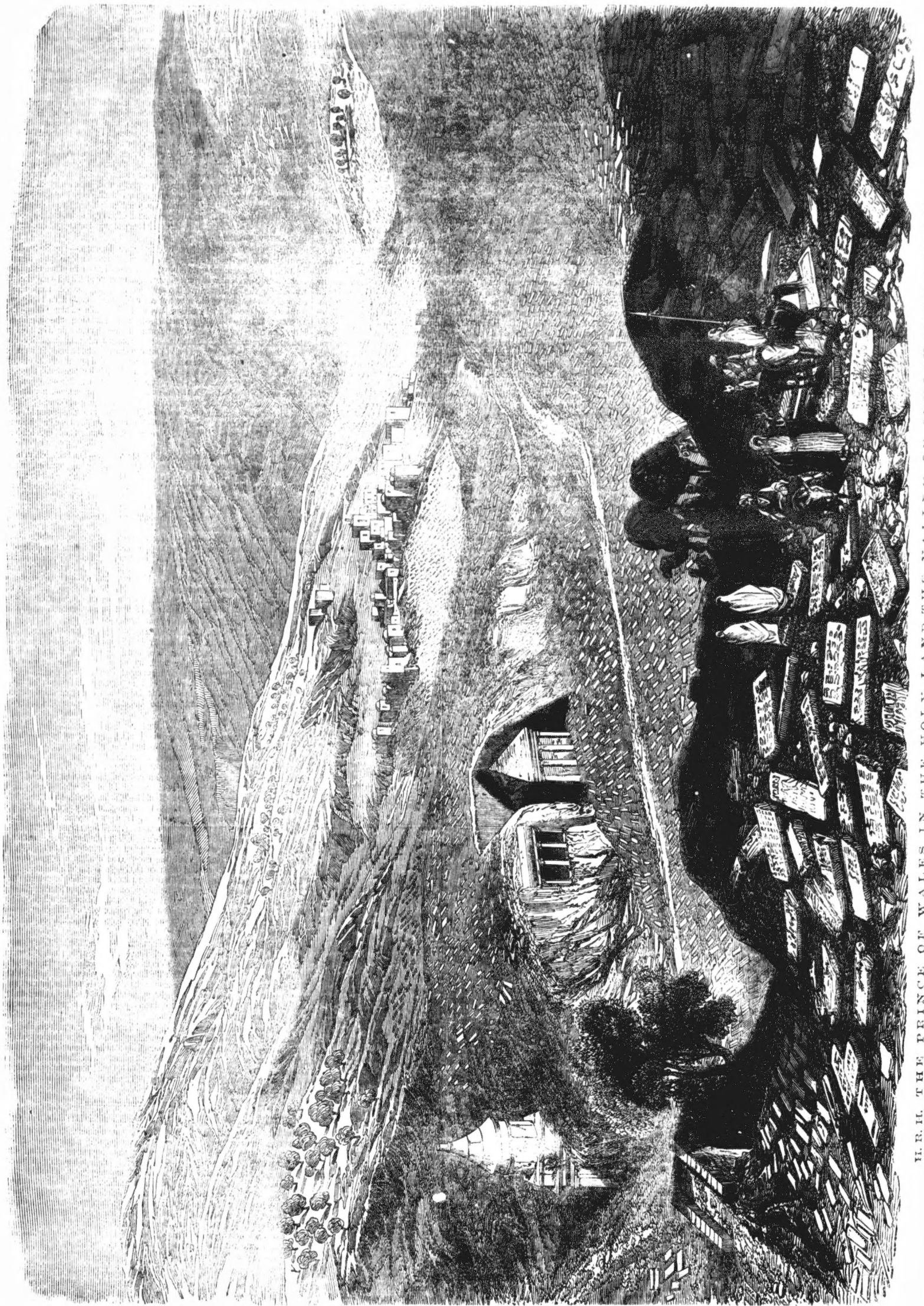
**SERIOUS ACCIDENT.**—A frightful accident occurred on the North British Railway on Saturday evening last. A passenger train from Edinburgh ran off the rails near Kelso, when some of the carriages were precipitated down the embankment. Mr. Easton, of Musselburgh, was killed, and a number of other persons injured, three dangerously, and many severely. The cause of the accident is not explained in the telegram.

**EXTRAORDINARY ESCAPE FROM NEWGATE GAOL.**—On Tuesday morning, shortly before six o'clock, some hundreds of persons assembled before Newgate gaol observing blankets tied in knots and a ladder over the entrance of the kitchen where criminals are led to execution. The following particulars were gathered. Philip Krause, aged twenty-four, a sailor and a native of Hamburg, was committed for robbing a fellow countryman of £60. He is described to be 5 feet 9 inches, fair complexion, light brown hair, and rather stout. The prisoner was confined in a cell of the new building of the west wing, and escaped over the roof, thence into the Old Bailey. Some butchers aided him; and a blue smock being placed over his clothes, in a few minutes effected his escape. A handsome reward is offered for his apprehension.

**GRAY'S-INN CHAPEL.**—The following prelates will preach in the chapel of this society at the afternoon services (which commence at half-past three) on Sundays during the present month of May—viz., the Bishop of Limerick on the 11th, the Bishop of St. Asaph on the 18th, and the Bishop of Lincoln on the 25th.

**MUSEUM OF PATENTS, SOUTH KENSINGTON.**—Number of visitors for the week ending May 3, 7,822; total number since the opening of the museum free daily (12th May, 1868), £36,941.





H.R.H. THE PRINCE OF WALES IN THE HOLY LAND—THE VALLEY OF JHOSHAPAT (See page 483)



## MDME. R. CSILLAG.

HAVING given a series of portraits of some of our best authors and poets, we shall now present our readers with a series of portraits of operatic and other favourites, commencing with Mdme. Rosa Csillag, the Hungarian prima donna of the Royal Italian Opera. This lady made her first appearance this season on the 17th ult. in "La Favorita." There are very few artists who rival the Hungarian prima donna in intellectual vigour and brilliant vocal power. Apart from their musical excellence, her performances are invariably characterised by irresistible histrionic charms. Her conceptions are always truthful, and her rare dramatic gifts enable her to give them full embodiment. Regarded simply as a piece of acting, her *Leonora* touched closely upon perfection. The varied emotional phases of the character were portrayed with admirable skill, and her facial play was in itself a study. Throughout the opera her superb voice and exquisite style were displayed with faultless effect, and her rendering of the *curtina*, "O mio Fernando," may be especially noted as a model of impassioned vocalisation. The duet with Alfonso, "Intenso ardor d'un casto affetto," was also very finely given, and elicited an enthusiastic encore. Mdme. Csillag has since reappeared as *Fides*, the character in which she gained her brightest laurels on the Italian stage. In the very first scene Mdme. Csillag's mere appearance in the severely simple costume of a Dutch peasant, constantly arrested the spectator's gaze. In the succeeding scene, her deeply pathetic rendering of the celebrated air, "Ah! non fili" was more than once interrupted by applause; but it was in the cathedral scene she produced the greatest effect.



MADAME ROSA CSILLAG, THE HUNGARIAN PRIMA DONNA OF THE ROYAL ITALIAN OPERA.

## THE GREAT FIRE AT KINGSTON, JAMAICA.

KINGSTON has been visited by a fearful calamity, involving the destruction of a vast amount of valuable property. (An illustration of which we give below.) A large portion of the business part of the city has been laid in ruins; and where, a few days ago, stood large stores and extensive wharves, filled with merchandise of all kinds, nothing is now to be seen but bare and blackened walls, and heaps of brick and mortar—the sad memorials of the ruin which was wrought in a few short hours. At about two o'clock on Saturday morning, the 29th March, the fire was discovered. The alarm was at once given, and shortly after the whole city was roused from sleep by the ringing of the bell of the parish church. Crowds of people were soon to be seen hurrying towards the lower part of the city from all parts of Kingston. The city fire-engines were promptly on the spot, but, upon opening the fire-plugs, it was discovered that, most unfortunately, there was no water. The flames, left unchecked, and fanned by a land wind blowing freshly from the north-west, spread with frightful rapidity. Store after store rapidly took fire, and it became apparent that the whole block of valuable buildings from King-street to Church-street, and from Harbour-street down to the sea would fall a prey to the devouring element. About five o'clock water began to flow from the plugs, and the engines were fairly brought into play; but by this time the fire had become perfectly uncontrollable, and all efforts to check its progress unavailing. By seven o'clock in the morning the flames had done their work of ruin. The property destroyed is estimated at £150,000 to £200,000 sterling.



THE GREAT FIRE AT KINGSTON, JAMAICA.



## The Court.

Her Majesty the Queen, with the Royal Family, arrived at five o'clock on Thursday, the 1st of May, at Balmoral. They have since taken daily rides and walks.

### THE PRINCE OF WALES' VISIT TO THE EAST.

We stated in our last that the Prince of Wales had visited the celebrated Valley of Jehoshaphat. On page 484 we give an illustration of this sacred burial place of the Jews. The aspect of the valley is that of utter desolation, and the scenery is in perfect keeping with the most dolorous thoughts of the spectator. On the left of our engraving are three tombs, shown as the resting place of Absalom, Jehoshaphat, and Zachariah. In gazing on these sacred memorials of the past, the Prince of Wales appeared particularly interested. In the centre of our engraving is the Village of Siloa, and proceeding up the valley is—

"Siloa's brook, that flow'd  
Fast by the oracle of God."

This stream issues by an underground passage from a rock, and falls into a basin of no great depth. It was once covered by a chapel, to commemorate the miraculous case of the man born blind (St. John, ix. 1-7). The descent to the lower pool, which is remarkable for its ebbing and flowing, is by a flight of thirty steps, whence it has acquired the name of the "fountain of stairs." The brook Kedron, spoken of in Scripture, is now a mere rivulet, and runs by the side of the tombs above mentioned. South of these tombs, and under the shadow of the Temple of Solomon, is the favourite burial place of the Jews, among all of whom it is their dearest wish that they may lay their bones near those of their long-buried ancestors, and be ready for the summons of Jehovah, when He "shall come up to the valley of Jehoshaphat, and there judge all the heathen round about." (Joel iii. 12.) On the north-east of this valley is the Garden of Gethsemane; but our space will not permit us to particularise further.

Ten days after the arrival of the Prince in the Holy City he met by appointment, at the western wall of the temple, the Chief Rabbi and others of the heads of the Jewish community of Jerusalem. The Chief Rabbi appeared in his full robes, and with the insignia of his office as Hacham Bashi, which, being an appointment by the Sultan, confers on him great civil powers and authority. The Prince received the deputation in a most gracious manner, and after the ordinary formalities entered freely into conversation with the Chief Rabbi, of whom he inquired if he believed the massive wall by which they stood to be a portion of the great master-work of King Solomon. The chief rabbi's explanatory remarks in answering this question in the affirmative evidently impressed the Prince; for he raised the covering from his head in token of the sincere veneration which he felt for the sacredness of the spot; and who can tell what associations of thought crowded on him at that moment, for he immediately requested the Chief Rabbi to offer up a prayer for his "mother, the Queen of England!" The Chief Rabbi then prayed aloud in Hebrew for the health of "Queen Victoria," and with great fervency, that she might long continue to reign, and with wisdom like unto that of Solomon. At the conclusion, all the deputation ejaculated "Amen, Amen." The prayer being interpreted to the Prince, he was greatly moved, and even more so when the Chief Rabbi followed this prayer with an invocation to the King of kings that the soul of the late Prince Consort might rest in peace in the realms of eternal bliss.

The Prince, accompanied by the Chief Rabbi, then visited the synagogues, which were brilliantly lighted up and decorated as on a festival, and were crowded to excess. Prayers were there offered up for the Prince, Prince Alfred, and all the royal family. At the first synagogue which he visited the Prince asked to see one of the scrolls of the law, and he examined the sacred volume with great earnestness. The Prince then went with the Chief Rabbi to view the two new synagogues and the Rothschild Hospital, and during this time they held almost uninterrupted conversation in the Italian language. The amiability of the Prince on this occasion was as conspicuous as was the deep interest which he exhibited in all that took place; and his most courteous demeanour throughout towards the Chief Rabbi and the whole Jewish community is creditable alike to his heart and to his enlightened mind.—*Jewish Chronicle*.

### ARMY, NAVY, AND VOLUNTEERS.

**PROPOSED VOLUNTEER DEMONSTRATION AND ENCAMPMENT AT SOUTHEND.**—The Secretary of State for War and the General Commanding-in-Chief having been pleased to approve of a demonstration for the defence of the town of Southend, by volunteer corps, to take place on the afternoon of Saturday, the 11th of June, next, and the encampment of such corps as may be able to do so for two nights in the vicinity of that town, the commanding officers of volunteers, who may desire their corps to take any part in these proceedings, are requested to communicate their wishes to the Secretary of State for War, through the Lord-Lieutenant of their counties, as early as possible, stating the hour that it will best suit them to bring their corps to Southend, whether by railway or by steamboat, and the duties they are ready to undertake. The railway companies connected with Southend will be prepared to grant return tickets upon very moderate terms, from Saturday, the 11th until Tuesday, the 17th of June.

**NATIONAL RIFLE ASSOCIATION.**—The May general meeting of the National Rifle Association will be held at Willis's Rooms, on the 17th inst., at half-past two o'clock. His Royal Highness the Duke of Cambridge, K.G., president of the association, in the chair.

**VOLUNTEER FIELD DAY ON WANSTEAD FLATS.**—On Saturday afternoon, the London Rifle Brigade, the 2nd, 8th, and 9th Tower Hamlets, and the 26th Middlesex (her Majesty's Customs), were brigaded under Colonel Daubeney, C.B., on Wanstead Flats. Captain F. S. Daubeney, of the London Irish Rifles, acted as brigade-major. The regiments having piled arms, a little time was allowed the members for refreshment. Shortly before six p.m. the assembly was sounded. All the troops (upwards of 1,000 men) were furnished with blank cartridges. After several well-executed evolutions were gone through a square was formed, and the commanding officers of the various corps having been called together, Colonel Daubeney addressed them, and complimented them on the manner in which their different corps had executed the movements of the day. The various corps then returned to town. Before, however, the Tower Hamlets left the field Lieut.-Colonel Walker took the opportunity of expressing his pleasure at the conduct of the members of the 2nd, 8th, and 9th Tower Hamlets at Brighton on Easter Monday.

**CIVIL SERVICE CHALLENGE CUP.**—The gentlemen of the Inland Revenue companies, who long and bravely held against all comers this cup, have at last relinquished it, after a tough contest with Sir Henry Fletcher's 6th Surrey, or Esher corps. The score being—Esher, 100 points; Inland Revenue, 94 points. The wind was strong, directly across from the left—the most trying of all quarters to a rifleman. Dr. Kingsley made the best score, with 17 points on the winning side. The position of the winners is anything but agreeable, however honourable, so many desiring to challenge and "shoot" them for the cup. The next on the list to contend is believed to be the West Middlesex, a corps distinguished for its good shots.

### TO OUR SUBSCRIBERS.

\* \* Sketches of important passing events, new buildings, &c., calculated to interest the public, are respectfully solicited from our subscribers in all parts of the world. Send real name and address as voucher for the correctness of the sketch.

### NOTICE TO PUBLISHERS.

Publishers will much oblige by forwarding to us the titles of forthcoming publications; and any books they may wish noticed should be sent early in the week, addressed to the Editor of the "Illustrated Weekly News," 12, York-street, Covent Garden, London, will be noticed in our next.

### IMPORTANT NOTICE.

#### NEW FEATURE IN THE

#### ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS.

On Saturday, May 17th, will be continued a series of Original Sketches, entitled

#### LONDON TOWN,

Its Streets, its Houses, and its People; its Odd Scenes and Strange Characters; its Mysteries, Miseries, and Splendours; its sad Memorials and Comic Phases.

#### ILLUSTRATED BY GILBERT.

Also will appear in the same Number,

#### FULL PAGE ENGRAVINGS OF THE

#### INTERIOR OF THE INTERNATIONAL EXHIBITION.

A fine full page engraving of THE PRINCE OF WALES' VISIT TO THE HOLY LAND. SPLENDID FULL PAGE PORTRAITS OF THE SISTERS MARCHISIO IN THE OPERA OF "SEMIRAMIDE."

#### FURTHER ILLUSTRATIONS OF THE AMERICAN WAR.

And various other INTERESTING TOPIC ENGRAVINGS.

During the Exhibition, we have much pleasure in informing our subscribers, that the ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS will contain every week a series of beautiful engravings of the most striking objects in the Interior of the Building.

Order early to ensure a supply.

#### NEW TALE.

#### THE STROLLERS

OR, TRIALS THROUGH LIFE,

Commenced in No. 722 of

REYNOLDS'S MISCELLANY.

ONE PENNY.

### NOTICES TO CORRESPONDENTS.

G. J.—The theatrical portraits and memoirs will appear in due course. Of the three actors named, it would be difficult to say which was the most talented, as each possessed a distinctive greatness in particular characters.

THE CROWN JEWELS.—We have received some interesting papers relative to the removal of the Crown Jewels (now in the Crystal Palace) from the Tower on the night of the fire, on the 30th October, 1841. They were removed to Superintendent Pierce, at the risk of his life, and handed through the bars to Superintendent McLean. The hat of the first was scorched, while the coat tails of the latter were burnt. Both of their faces were also scorched.

R. S. (York).—The ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS for one quarter, will be sent free to any part of the United Kingdom for 2s. 2d., forwarded in advance.

S. W.—The site of a portion of the celebrated Ranelagh Gardens is now the "old men's garden" of Chelsea Hospital.

R. B.—Not identical. The horse patrol were added to the police force in 1826.

CLARA.—Samuel Foote first appeared at the Haymarket as "Othello" in 1744.

M. D.—The Comedy of "Sir Roger de Coverley" was finished by Dr. Dodd, while in prison at Newgate.

YOUNG ARTIST.—Haydon's grand picture of "Xenophon and the Ten Thousand" was disposed of by lottery for eight hundred guineas in 1836. It was won by John, Duke of Bedford, and presented by him to the Russell Institution, Great Cornam-street, where it may be seen.

## THE ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS.

SATURDAY, MAY 10, 1862.

THE reception of the King of Naples has for some time been regarded by the friends of Italy as a crucial experiment. If he had been coldly received, or if the populace of Naples had got up a demonstration against him, a handle would undoubtedly have been given to the common enemy. And the populace of Naples is of a kind to make it very easy to suppose that a demonstration adverse to good government and an open policy might be had almost for the asking. Although nothing as to the real state of Italy, or even of the Southern provinces, would have been proved by the wrath of the lazzaroni, yet a King who visits new provinces and is treated as an unwelcome stranger by the inhabitants of the capital holds a position, for the moment, which rather awkwardly contrasts with the title of election by universal suffrage. It was, therefore, a bold step in the King to go at this crisis openly to Naples, and to prove to the world that the Italian theory of Neapolitan disaffection is the true one. The Italians all agree that the Neapolitan populace is profoundly demoralized, and that the Bourbon Government has many of those servants and allies who are bought by five-franc pieces, or overawed by the terror of secret societies. There are also a considerable number of fine gentlemen, and still more of fine ladies, who think it good style to swear by the Bourbons, and to vote Victor Emmanuel and his Court vulgar. These people have lost the importance and the occupation of a Court of their own, and they strive, in a feeble way to repair the loss by hatching impotent conspiracies, and console themselves for the present humiliation by an endless correspondence with ladies and gentlemen of their way of thinking throughout Europe. The Italians knew that this amount of disaffection existed, but they insisted that there was no more than this. They declared that the body of the country was in favour of the King's Government, that all men of honesty and character were his partisans, that the mass of the people were, at the worst, indifferent, and that the Bourbon agents were poor creatures who, when fairly challenged, would shrink into a corner. So the King went to Naples to test the truth, and it has turned out just as the Italians said it would. There has been a demonstration, but it has been entirely a loyal one (as will be seen by our illustration on page 492); and a stranger might believe that Victor Emmanuel was really popular and beloved in Naples. No one who knows Italy will pretend he is so, but at any rate his reception proves that there is no real opposition to his rule. The present

state of Naples is, in its way, creditable to human nature. Things are beginning to mend in the Southern provinces, and that there should have been even a latent capacity of amendment in the Two Sicilies is a matter of congratulation. The success of the King's visit is a reward to the patience, the courage, and the moderation of all political parties. The Italian Parliament has worked so well that its working well has seemed a matter of course. But in reality there have been trials to bear and difficulties to overcome that would have severely tasked the fortitude and good humour of a veteran Assembly. That a House composed of persons from very different provinces, with few or no ties of private life to bind them together, enduring great daily discomfort in a capital most inconveniently situated for the bulk of the members, and with one-half their number wholly unversed in public affairs, should have never given way to temper or provincial jealousies, or to the frantic enthusiasm of novices, is as remarkable a proof of natural aptitude for political liberty as was ever given in history. The present Ministry has no majority in the House, and commands little respect in or out of it. Its principles are by no means popular, and it does not rest upon the support of those who are most truly Italian in Italy. And yet, simply because it is the King's Ministry, because Victor Emmanuel has chosen to have it, and that Italy may avoid the reproach of political fickleness, this Ministry is encouraged to do its work, has every facility given it, and has every obstacle removed out of its way. If France could ever have treated any Ministry as the Italians have treated the Rattazzi Ministry during the last few weeks, she would have had a free Constitution to this day. And among those who have shown most forbearance have been the Neapolitan members. Although no set of deputies suffer more by the prominence of the Piedmontese whom Rattazzi and his colleagues especially represent—and although the influence of the party of action, as it is called, is so great in Naples that Garibaldi, and not Victor Emmanuel, is often said to be the real Sovereign there—the Southern members have discreetly avoided all manoeuvres or attacks that could compromise the Ministry. They had the sense to look forward, and to see that the real thing for Naples was to have the Government of Victor Emmanuel established, whoever might be the agents. They have now the satisfaction of seeing that their views are shared by their fellow provincials, and they may take their part in welcoming their King in his Southern capital with a satisfaction that is enhanced by the consciousness that they have deserved well of their country.

Now that the civil war in America has reached a point at which both parties have been sufficiently exasperated by defeat and encouraged by victory to make peace seem more distant than ever, its deplorable results in this country begin to assume more alarming proportions. For many months the state of affairs in the cotton manufacturing districts has been growing more grave. Though there have been no outrages, no loud or angry complaints, no obtrusive demonstration—till quite lately no appeals to public sympathy, and scarcely any sign, to those at a distance, of what was passing, except an occasional paragraph in a newspaper—everyone has long known that there was in Lancashire a large and growing deficiency in the demand for labour, much actual suffering, and the prospect of a most gloomy future. Yet, in spite of most serious privations, the men of Lancashire have, till very recently, kept their troubles to themselves. They have been content to bear their own burdens. That they have borne them with such silent nobleness thus far, will not make their countrymen less ready to give them aid when they begin to ask it. It is not difficult to collect the gloomy characteristics of the time that has given the population of the cotton manufacturing districts an opportunity of showing so much self-reliance. From the commencement of the present year to the end of last week, not quite four-sevenths of the usual amount of cotton had been consumed; not quite four-sevenths, therefore, of the usual amount of labour had been employed. Some manufacturers had long closed their mills altogether; many more were working short time; and not half the whole number were still able to afford six days' employment in a week. In some districts, the reduction of manufacturing operations proceeded more rapidly than in others. The millowners of Blackburn, Stockport, and Preston, less wealthy than those of Manchester, and engaged in the production of a class of goods into which the cost of the raw material more largely entered, were the first to suffer. It was in these towns, therefore, that the earliest and heaviest blows fell on the operatives. But in all alike the process has been, or will be, the same, though its rapidity may be greater or less according to the circumstances of each. The operatives, deprived of their weekly revenue, begin by diminishing their usual purchases of food and clothing—thereby aggravating still further the badness of the markets, one of the causes of the sufferings of their class. They proceed to draw out their capital from friendly societies and savings' banks—thereby encroaching on funds which are in very few cases adequate to supply the wants of a prolonged period of destitution. Meanwhile, they make their purchases more and more exclusively on credit, till the shopkeepers, giving credit to all and receiving payment from none, share the ruin of their customers. Before long, they are driven to pawn every article not of absolute necessity. But here, again, the pawnbroker, for obvious reasons, can only offer the most unfavourable terms. Lastly, they fall back on the support of the poor-rates and the aid of the private benevolence of their richer neighbours; and even these resources seem now to be threatening to prove inadequate. There is a growing feeling that something more ought to be done for those poor fellows than merely to keep them and their families from absolute starvation. There is a growing feeling also, that, in a season of distress so exceptional in its character and origin, the whole burden of relieving it ought not to fall on the inhabitants of the suffering district. But, before the public begins to act on these feelings, the most exact and ample information should be afforded both of the nature and extent of the existing distress, and of the means by which it is proposed to distribute the sums which may be contributed to relieve it. It is certain that great evils resulted from the manner in which the relief-fund was distributed in London in the winter of 1860. It is clear, from the eagerness with which the municipal authorities of Manchester deprecated an invasion of general charity, that experience gives them reason to dread its effects. Even in Manchester, however, it is to be feared that the distress will soon be greater than local wealth can grapple with successfully.



## The International Exhibition.

### THE OPENING.

In our town edition last week we were necessarily brief in our notice of the opening of the Great International Exhibition of 1862; and as every particular is now so well known, we need only add a few additional details. In 1851 the Royal Commissioners were more anxious, and the public may have had greater expectations. Exhibitions had then a freshness and a novelty which made Sir Joseph Paxton's great glass structure and everything connected with it seem almost like a romance. On Thursday week nobody prophesied that, though glass and iron might do for a duke's conservatory, they would not hold together when employed to roof twenty-five acres. There were no horrid visions of a falling dome, drowning the crash of the first opening chorus; no fears lest London should be looted by hordes of savage foreigners, attracted here by the "shilling days," and unable to withstand the temptations of Lombard-street and Cornhill. Nobody expected a failure at opening or a tragedy at closing. Everything happened as it was arranged and expected, with all but the regularity of clockwork. The day, indeed, had one dark shadow. Of the hundreds of thousands who lined the streets and thronged the building, few forgot the Prince by whom the great work of the day was encouraged and helped on—who sowed, but reaped not; and many were the kindly and regretful words spoken of the royal lady who would have been so gladly welcomed, and who was so sorely missed. The absence of the Queen, and the cause of that absence, marred the State pageant, and produced a partial gloom which an impressive and imposing ceremonial could not wholly dispel.

The estimated cost of the building originally planned by Captain Fowke was £590,000. This would have included a great hall, 500ft. long, 250ft. wide, and 210ft. high; but the plan was abandoned on account of the expense. It is stated, however, that if only the necessary funds are ever available, there will be no difficulty in adding the hall at any time. Deprived of this colossal hall, which would have been more than twice the height of the transept of the Crystal Palace in Hyde Park, the building of course lost what was intended as its distinctive feature; and Captain Fowke was taught that architects propose, but those who hold the purse-strings dispose. Then, again, the probability that the building will be permanent led of course much to do with the character of the design, and to this are owing the lofty walls of heavy brickwork in place of glass and iron. At present it stands as an unfinished design, and so must be judged. Its principal architectural features are the two domes, which, though dwarfed by the length of the building, are really 250ft. and 160ft. in diameter—larger than the domes of St. Paul's or St. Peter's. In place of the great hall we have a nave 800ft. long, 250ft. high, and 85ft. wide. The main buildings stand on about 16 acres of land. These are buildings of a permanent character; but there are two annexes, about the confessed ugliness of which there can be no dispute, which occupy about seven acres more, so that the total extent of the Exhibition buildings is about 23 acres. The total area roofed in is 60 millions of cubic feet—about one third more of covered space than in the 1851 Exhibition, and about 35,000 square feet more than in that of Paris. But in the Paris Exhibition there was, besides the covered space, an uncovered exhibiting space of 547,000 square feet, while at South Kensington, the eccentricities of the British climate being considered, only 35,000 feet of exhibiting space has been left unroofed.

The financial history of the structure deserves some mention. A guarantee fund was created by private individuals, more than 1,000 in number, who in a short time, without pressure and without much solicitation put down their names for £450,000. Upon the security of this guarantee the Bank of England from time to time advanced the money required for the completion of the building, charging four per cent. interest. In 1851 there was a special appeal to the public, and £60,000 were subscribed towards the undertaking. But here no appeal has been thought necessary. The Exhibition of 1862 had no funds in hand to begin the world with, and may be said to have started with less than nothing. The Bank, usually so suspicious, lent its money on the personal security of the guarantors, who in turn believed, and not, we hope, without reason, that the Exhibition would be little less successful in its pecuniary results than its predecessor eleven years since. The arrangement with the contractors was equally novel and speculative. Messrs. Kelk and Lucas agreed to be solely responsible for the execution of the works, and the amount they are to receive depends on the proceeds of the Exhibition. When the doors close next October the Royal Commissioners may either pay for "use and waste," or they may buy the building out and out. The contractors are guaranteed in any case the sum of £200,000. If the total receipts of the Royal Commissioners exceed £100,000, Messrs. Kelk and Lucas will be paid £100,000 in addition. This is mere rental; but if the contractors are paid £300,000 they are bound to hand over the centre acre of the great picture galleries to the Society of Arts, whose property it will then become. Messrs. Kelk and Lucas may thus receive £300,000, and will, also, with this exception, dispose of and remove all the materials. But they may be required to sell all their interest in the building for a further sum of £130,000, so that the building as it now stands may become the property of the Royal Commissioners, at their option, for £430,000.

Between eleven and twelve o'clock on the morning of the opening, the great mass of distinguished visitors began to reach South Kensington. Of the earlier arrivals, the majority had been persons not in any official position, and the ladies, by whom they were accompanied, having by some inscrutable but nearly universal instinct selected white dresses, bonnets, or shawls, the cortege wore greatly the aspect of a long-drawn wedding procession. But the character of the scene was changed when bright and showy uniforms, and liveries hardly less gaudy, came glittering down the line. In all the varied and gorgeous colourings of French, Austrian, Russian, Bavarian, Saxon, and other European Embassies, in the less dazzling, but still rich and diversified garb of private households, to the rapid and bewildering succession of equipages swarmed up to the western dome chiefly, and deposited their occupants. The Haitian Embassy and the Japanese Ambassadors were the objects of greatest interest to the spectators. The latter, especially, differed from all their brethren of the Corps Diplomatique in bringing with them an elaborate armament which seemed rather out of place in a temple of peace, though, *de rigueur*, according to Japanese etiquette. At the western door also entered the Civic procession, headed by the Lord Mayor.

The entrance in Cromwell-road had been reserved especially for the Royal Commissioners, for members of the British Royal family, and for other illustrious personages. Shortly after half-past twelve o'clock their Royal Highnesses the Duchess of Cambridge, the Grand Duchess of Mecklenburg-Strelitz, and the Princess Mary arrived and were received with a royal salute. On alighting they were met and conducted to their places by Earl Granville, the Duke of Buckingham, and others of the Exhibition Commissioners. At one o'clock precisely the carriages conveying the Royal Commissioners deputed by her Majesty to open the Exhibition reached the same entrance, having proceeded in procession from Buckingham Palace. Immediately following the Royal Commissioners was a cortege, the mournful aspect of which impressed the spectators more deeply by its contrast with all that had gone before. It was merely a file of carriages, driving at the same pace as all the rest; but the deep black liveries of the servants, and still more the associations connected with the event that was being celebrated, struck the minds of those who looked upon them as forcibly as ever did the slave's warning in the classic triumph, or the *memento mori* of later times.

By half-past twelve the doors were closed against any but privileged persons, and when the royal party also had disappeared within the building the crowd outside were driven to their wits' end for amusement. On the whole the crowd, under the influence of fine weather, were patient and good-humoured to a degree. There was much crowding in the Exhibition-road, where the strains of the orchestra and choir were faintly heard. The Hallelujah Chorus was followed with interest, and at the well-known strains of the National Anthem the cry of "Hats off!" became peremptory, and was not to be disobeyed with impunity. Then the cheers of the lucky folk inside, told of some crowding act in the day's ceremonial. The cheers were immediately echoed, and again and again repeated with interest. The crowd were determined to "assist" in the opening, and give it the fiat of their voices. Heartily they did it, too, and the people in the distance took up the shouts. The Horse Artillery, stationed on the site of the Exhibition of 1851, fired a royal salute at the same moment, and thus the outside world celebrated the opening of the Exhibition of 1862.

The bands of the Grenadier, Coldstream, and Fusilier Guards were stationed at the western dome.

Under the western dome also were mayors and corporate dignitaries, refulgent in many coloured robes. There were Greeks, Turks, Albanians, Parsees, and Persians, all more or less embroidered and enriched, Hungarians and Highlanders, Swedes and Orientals—great men of almost every clime, and creed, and costume. Compared with '51 the mere spectacle was as much more gorgeous as the Exhibition itself is better.

At a quarter-past one exactly, a shrill blast from the trumpeters of the Life Guards, which pealed through the whole building, announced that the procession had begun to move.

The Duke of Cambridge as he passed along was loudly cheered, and the great political leaders, Lord Palmerston and Lord Derby, who, on this occasion appeared in close conjunction, were also warmly received. Lord Palmerston looked well and as vigorous as ever, but it had evidently cost Lord Derby a great effort to be present.

On a raised dais under the western dome had been erected a magnificent canopy, draped with Utrecht velvet, and underneath were ranged chairs of state for the Queen's Commissioners—the Duke of Cambridge taking the centre, with the Prince of Prussia on his right and the Prince Oscar of Sweden on his left, &c. (See engraving on our front page.)

When his Royal Highness and the other Commissioners had taken their seats, Earl Granville, who, with his colleagues were grouped immediately in front of the dais, advanced and handed to the Duke of Cambridge the address.

This concluded the portion of the ceremony which was appointed to take place under the eastern dome, and the procession slowly unwound itself, and proceeded in the same order as before down the nave. As the procession moved off the bands of the Foot Guards, stationed on the western platform, played Handel's march in "Scipio," but when it had advanced well out of ear-shot the pipers of the Fusilier Guards, who closed the rear, struck up a pibroch.

The ceremonial music was a triumphant success. In the verses of the National Anthem, which preceded the address delivered by Lord Granville, the women's voices came upon the ear with a clear and silvery tone that was eminently musical and delightful.

The "special musical performances" commenced with the magnificent piece which, under the name of "Overture in forme de Marche," the most celebrated composer now living, and still incessantly and busily engaged in the pursuit of fame, has contributed to our great industrial festival. The "Triumphal March," with which it opens, played, as it was, by the giant orchestra of picked musicians and first-class amateurs, would have roused the ardour of ever so phlegmatic and unwilling a hero. The "clang" of the wind instruments, imposing and superb, nevertheless, allowed the "strings," high and low, to speak and be heard. The richly-developed melody of the "trio"—where the army of violins sounded as a single fiddle, with such close precision were they handled, while the bright touches which the master has laid on so delicately in the "wind" parts, brought out the leading theme in all the stronger prominence—was felt as an exquisite relief, the war march, on its re-appearance, seeming to have gathered twofold pomp and splendour. The "Marche Religieuse" was played to absolute perfection. In the exciting passage of "crescendo"—which accumulates force at every step, until the proudly defiant air of "Rule Britannia" proclaims the triumphant climax, the shrill tones of the piccolo, the serried roll of the kettledrums, and the penetrating notes of the clarion deciding the martial character of the loud and resonant *ensemble*—the happy device by which the composer gradually announces the advent of our naval Song of Victory came out most emphatically. Mr. Costa now yielded the "baton" to M. Sainton, but remained in the orchestra near the conductor's place, while that gentleman directed the performance of the Ode which our Poet Laureate and our Cambridge Professor of Music conjointly furnished for this memorable occasion. The admirable verses of Mr. Tennyson could hardly have been wedded to music in a more kindred spirit. The execution of the work was happily all that could have been wished. The effect of the trumpets, giving out the melody of the *chorale* in unison with the upper voices, was extremely solemn and impressive. The next movement, in the minor key—

"Oh, silent father of our Kings to be,  
Mourning in this golden hour of Jubilee,  
For this, for all, we weep our thanks to thee!"

—must have made its way to the hearts of all the vast assembly. We know of nothing more pathetic than the treatment of the last line where the words, "We weep," are reiterated in touching and plaintive harmony, as though the asseveration could not be made too often. The overture of M. Auber wound up the "special music" with extraordinary spirit.

After its conclusion, the Bishop of London, with much fervency of manner, read the prayer.

How Handel's mighty choral hymns—the Hallelujah and Amen from the "Messiah"—which, coming directly after the prayer of the Bishop of London, formed a portion of the religious ceremony, towered above all in sublimity, it is almost superfluous to relate.

After the Amen the National Anthem was again sung, and with this the music to the religious part of the ceremony came to a conclusion.

The Duke of Cambridge then rose, and in a loud voice said, "By command of the Queen, I now declare the Exhibition open."

The trumpets of the Life Guards saluted the announcement with a prolonged fanfare, and the crowd echoed it back with a cheer, which was taken up and speedily spread from one end of the building to the other. This ended the official ceremony.

**THE SEX OF EGGS.**—M. Genin lately addressed the Académie des Sciences on the subject of "The Sex of Eggs." He affirms that he is now able, after having studied the subject for upwards of three years, to state with assurance that all eggs containing the germ of males have wrinkles on their smaller ends, while female eggs are smooth at the extremities. —*Scottish Farmer.*

**CHANGE RINGING.**—On Saturday evening last, twelve members of the Ancient Society of College Youths rang at St. Michael's Church, Cornhill, a true peal of cinquies, on Stedman's principle, containing 5,016 changes, in three hours and fifty-eight minutes. Performers:—H. W. Halsey, treble; T. Ray, 2nd; G. Ferris, 3rd; W. Cooter, 4th; J. R. Haworth, 5th; E. Goose, 6th; W. G. Musket, 7th; R. Jameson, 8th; C. Bateman, of Sheffield, 9th; W. C. Middleton, 10th; J. Dwight, 11th; M. A. Wood, tenor. Composed and conducted by H. W. Halsey. Weight of tones, 42 cwt.

### FRENCH CORRESPONDENTS AT THE OPENING OF THE EXHIBITION.

THE Paris journals of Saturday contain accounts of the opening of the Exhibition on the 1st inst., from the pen of their "own" correspondents. In the *Debats* the description is written by M. J. Lemoine. The singular uniforms which were worn by different members of the procession seem to have much amused him; it is even irreverently hinted that the high authorities looked very much as though they had "left the collection at the Tower of London." M. Lemoine strongly condemns the exterior of the building, and compares the domes to wire-gauze dish-covers. "Happily," he says, "the warbling is better than the plumage," and as an Industrial Exhibition, this one is far superior to that of 1851. "As to the English," he adds, "anyone who had not seen them since the first Exhibition would scarcely know them again; one would think they had been changed at nurse—they have all beards and mustaches! The English women, alone, have not changed. There they were, with flaming toilets at noon, always dazzling in freshness, and extravagant in colours—dressed in lilies and roses at the Belle Jardinière."

The correspondent of the *Presse* characterises the building, as heavy, massive, and without grace. "Ladies," he says, "were present in great numbers and beauty. Imagine two, or three thousand English women in summer dresses, and a similar number of Englishmen, who are the best combed people in the creation, and you will have an idea of the spectacle."

The *Siecle* is more liberal in its praise and admiration than any of its contemporaries. The writer, however, has slightly misunderstood a portion of the ceremony. He says, "After Meyerbeer's Overture, specially composed for the occasion; after the Grand March of Auber, which was hailed with frantic applause; after a cantata, which was equally well received; after a sort of *alléluia* intoned by the Bishop of London—the Duke of Cambridge," &c. The performance of the "Hallelujah Chorus," and the reading of the prayer by the bishop, appear to have mystified our friend of the *Siecle*.

The *Temps* devotes nearly a page to a description of the scene. The unfurnished state of the different departments is a prominent theme of the writer, and some rumours are given of internal dissensions of which we have heard nothing. The most imposing part of the ceremony was, it is stated, the music.

### FASHIONS FOR MAY.

(From *Le Follet*.)

THE materials suitable for spring wear are in great variety this season. We may safely say there has never been a more abundant supply, or so many new designs. In fact, the manufacturers seem to have vied with each other to produce a choice selection of goods. There are some of a silky texture of a fresh pink, turquoise blue, or pale green colour, which form the most beautiful and elegant toilettes; some of taffetas moires, with narrow black lines, gros d'ete, taffetas, chinos, and moires. We have seen a nankeen taffetas upon which it appeared as if a network of lace had been thrown; this material is trimmed with black lace. The same style is made in violet or white. Spotted moires make very handsome evening or grand dinner dresses, and are also worn for visiting dress. Then there are taffetas with a white ground and narrow lines of violet, orange pink, black, &c., or with branches flowers; or black ground, with the same pattern. Brambery gaudes are already worn for evening dress, and are made with high bodies for young girls, for whom organdis, with coloured flowers, and checked taffetas, as well as foulards, are still fashionable. For simple dress, black, brown, or violet moire antique should be made quite plain, or with very little trimming. Indian foulards and Irish poplins are worn as well; the new foulards made with various designs, detached bouquets on black or brown ground; those with white ground are reserved for summer wear. A plain silver drab is the colour most in vogue for poplin. The *poil de chevre*, with a drab ground, either plain or coloured, with small flowers embroidered in green, blue, or nasturtium-coloured silk, is in great favour just now.

For this season the small hats, with raised or falling edges, are as much in favour as in any preceding year. The shapes are exceedingly graceful, and are trimmed with velvet or long feathers. The hat is composed either of black, grey, or brown straw, Leghorn or Belgian straw. Bonnets are now made narrower at the sides, but raised on the forehead; they are trimmed very much, both inside and outside, and the ornaments are of a varied description.

Crape and tulle are both now in demand for spring bonnets. White drawn crape, with a large cascade of black lace and tea roses, the ends of the lace falling over the curtain, is considered very elegant. The front is covered with a point of lace shading another rose, which is placed on the summit of the head.

Some are made of white tulle, having two curtains—one of violet taffetas, which is plaited exactly like the under one, but open in the middle, to allow for a scarf of blonde, tied in a knot to fall over the back. The scarf is fastened on the front of the bonnet by a plume of white and violet feathers, placed very flat, partly inside and partly outside. The bandeau is composed of violets. One string is white, the other violet.

Another is of white crape, in tucks, the curtain edged with a rouleau of blue between each tuck. On the top is a large quill of blue, on the left side, with a white feather. The inside is trimmed to match. The strings are blue.

**A FATAL BULL-FIGHT.**—A Madrid letter gives the following account of the fatal accident at a bull-fight alluded to by some of the Spanish journals:—"The first bull-fight of the year took place on the 21st, and was marked by an accident which caused great excitement throughout the city. One of the torreadors, named Rodriguez, but more generally known by the popular designation of 'El Pedete,' was tossed by the bull, just as he had rescued, by means of his cloak, one of the picadors, who had fallen from his horse. The animal's horns had entered his chest and made a fearful wound. The unfortunate man with great difficulty got on his legs, and after staggering a few steps, pressing both his hands on his chest to stop the blood, which flowed fast, fell into the arms of his companions and expired. The fight continued, and his colleague, El Gaetano, who afterwards killed five bulls in succession, narrowly escaped a similar fate. This unfortunate event, to the great disappointment of amateurs, has caused the postponement of another fight announced, as the only matador remaining is quite exhausted by his exertions on the first occasion."

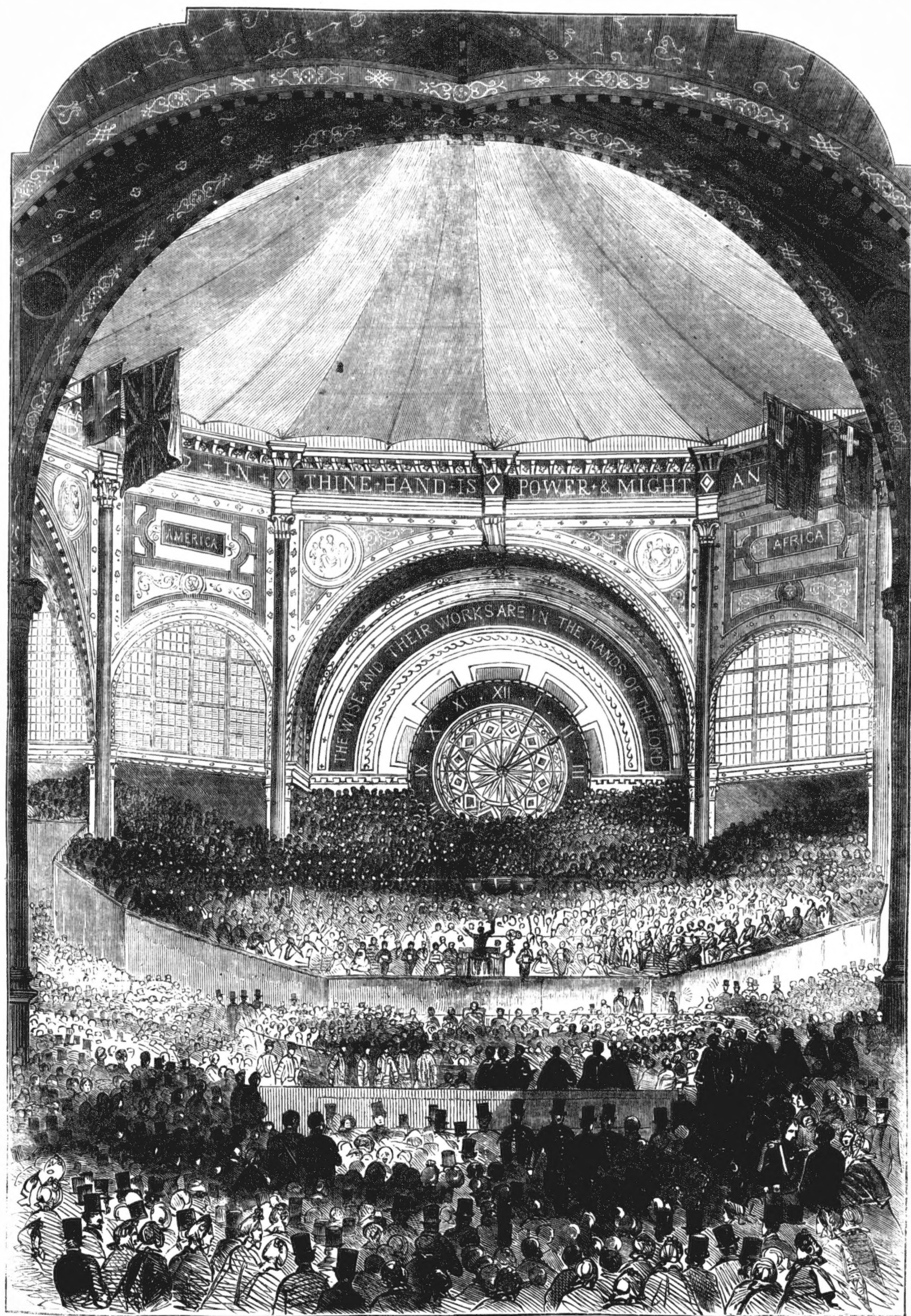
**JERUSALEM.—AN INTERESTING DISCOVERY.**—We learn from a letter from Jerusalem that the foundation of the inner wall of Jerusalem (referred to in Lam. ii. 8, under the name of rampart, and also Isaiah xxii. 11, where the two walls are spoken of) has lately been discovered. As far as it is laid bare, it consists of very large stones, and the solid masonry is just the same as that of the western wall of the temple. It is about four yards distant from the present wall. The spot was visited by many Europeans, among whom are mentioned the Austrian and French Consuls, as also by Dr. Rosen, the Prussian Consul, distinguished by his topographical knowledge of the Holy City, and they all agreed in pronouncing this remnant of hoary antiquity the foundation of the "rampart." It was discovered while digging to lay the foundation for a new building—"Abode of Peace," erecting for the Jewish poor at the expense of a deceased benefactor. On the same plot of ground was also discovered a very large, equally ancient cistern, thirty-six yards long, by nine and a half wide, and fourteen deep.—*Jerusalem Chronicle.*





THE JAPANESE AMBASSADORS AT THE EXHIBITION. (See page 487.)





OPENING OF THE EXHIBITION—THE SPECIAL MUSIC. (See page 47.)



## Public Amusements.

**HER MAJESTY'S THEATRE.**—Rossini's magnificent opera of "Semiramide" was again repeated on Saturday evening, when the sisters Marchisio fully maintained the laurels they won in Paris. Carlotta Marchisio showed none of the nervousness of Thursday, and the Assyrian Queen was herself in every note, action, and expression. The cavatina, "Bal raggio," was executed with skill, accuracy, and fluency. Her school is of the best Italian character—that best calculated to give effect to Rossini's brilliant scoring. There was much passion and power in her scenes with Assur (M. Gasser), who played and sang the part with much intelligence and force. Middle. Barbara Marchisio's *Arsace*, is an excellent and accomplished specimen of acting, and of true contralto singing. Her first air, "Quel giorno," showed her deep notes to advantage, and the favourable impression was deepened and fixed by the execution of the duo with Assur, "Bella imago." It was studied and pronounced in style and character. "Giorno d'orrore" was encored. The orchestra, under Arditi, was excellently in hand, the smooth, florid, and rapid accompaniments of Rossini "going" remarkably well. On Tuesday evening "Lucresia Borgia" introduced Middle. Trebelli, the new contralto, in the part of *Maffio Orsini*, in which she achieved a great success. Middle. Titiens, appeared with her usual brilliant force as *Lucresia*, and Signor Giuglini as *Gennaro*.

**ROYAL ITALIAN OPERA.**—Mademoiselle Adelina Patti, made her first appearance for the present season in the opera of the "Sonnambula," on Monday evening. Her reception was most enthusiastic. It was in the character of *Amina* that her earliest laurels were won, and few can have forgotten the extraordinary sensation produced on the occasion of her debut. The brilliant reception of Monday gives fair reason to believe that the interest in Mademoiselle Patti will be maintained this season at its height. As an actress, Mademoiselle Patti, has made a decided advance. We can recall nothing more graceful, nothing more impassioned, than the scene of the bedchamber, where the distracted *Amina* strives in vain to persuade *Elvino* of her innocence. It was difficult to account for the stubborn incredulity of her lover, so earnest was her manner, so eloquent her appeal, so heartrending was her agony of despair. Nor do we remember to have seen an audience more thoroughly moved to sympathy. The fall of the curtain was a complete triumph for Mademoiselle Patti, who was recalled before the lamps, to be literally overwhelmed with applause. The mill scene was, in another way, quite as impressive. Signor Gardoni—probably as excellent an *Elvino* as the Italian stage at present can boast—sang all his music well (the famous scene, "Tutto è sciolto," admirably); Signor Tagliafico was as gentlemanly a *Count* as could be imagined; and Madame Tagliafico as pert and malicious a *Lisa*. The house was crowded, and amongst the audience were MM. Meyerbeer and Verdi.

**PRINCESS'S.**—The "Golden Daggers" has been withdrawn during the past week, and "Ruy Blas" and "The Angel of Midnight" substituted. Mr. Fechter of course has sustained the part of *Ruy Blas*, and this is probably his best character. On Monday next he appears as *Hamlet*.

**ST. JAMES'S.**—On Monday a new fairy extravaganza, by Mr. William Brough, entitled "Prince Amabel; or, the Fairy Roses," was produced with deserved success. The piece is written with great cleverness, point, and humour; the scenery and general arrangements of stage details are graceful and picturesque; and the Misses Nelson, who made their debut in London in the two principal characters, were received with marked enthusiasm—specially merited in the case of Miss Carry Nelson, who is an intelligent and vivacious actress, possessing a charming mezzo-soprano voice, and singing with admirable taste and refined expression. Mr. Mathews and Mr. Belmore sustained their parts admirably, and brought down repeated roars of laughter, while Mesdames Romer and Rainforth were all that could be desired. "A Cozy Couple," and "Under the Rose," followed.

**SADLER'S WELLS.**—Miss Lucette has gradually driven all thoughts of Shakespeare from the old Wells, and the *habitués* of Islington have tacitly recognised the innovation by giving the theatre a fair share of support. In addition to the opera and ballet, "Every Day Occurrences," and the new farce of "A Great Sensation," were produced for the first time on Monday.

**SURREY.**—On Monday and Tuesday, "William Tell" was produced, in order, we presume, to afford an opportunity of the young Roscius, Master Percy Roselle, appearing as *Albert*. Of Mr. Creswick's *William Tell* we need scarcely speak. He has few rivals on the stage in that character. The Young Roscius played with remarkable force and ability. The last four nights have been devoted to the excellent drama of the "Four Stages of Life." Next week we have a change, Mr. Phelps having been engaged for a round of characters. With Messrs. Creswick and Phelps, our Surrey-side friends will have a rare treat.

**VICTORIA.**—The new decorations seem to have given quite a revival to this establishment, for there has been excellent audiences; or it may be the unusual attractions of "Fanny Wild," "Wine no Poison," and "Calderoni, the Castle Burners," that have attracted.

**STANDARD.**—Mr. Phelps and his son complete their engagement here this week. During the week they have appeared to crowded houses in "Julius Caesar," "The Man of the World," "Virgilius," "The Hunchback," and "The Wife." Miss Marriott has sustained the leading female parts with her usual tragic power.

**BRITANNIA.**—This week has been one of unusual attraction here, although the establishment is proverbial for its varied amusements. The exciting drama of "Our Lot in Life" has been well produced in every respect. "The Rescue of the Orphans," "The Dogs of the Forest," and Mr. MacLagan have been the other attractions.

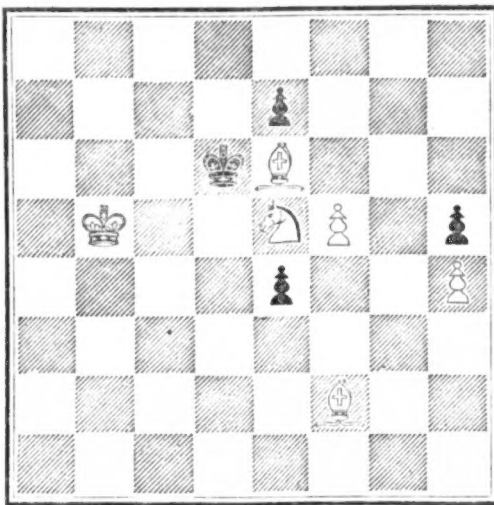
**GALLERY OF ILLUSTRATION.**—Mr. Mark Lemon has resumed his clever and interesting lectures on London, at this Gallery, during the day. He has made some additions and alterations which certainly aid the general effect, and brought the whole into so condensed a space that the readings occupy less time. In the evening Mr. and Mrs. German Reed and Mr. John Parry continue their attractive entertainment, "The Family Legend." The extraordinary rapidity with which these artists change their characters, and the distinct manner with which each is characterised, is not the least astonishing part of their clever performances. Mr. John Parry's "Colleen Bawn" is one of those racy burlesques with which he has so long been identified.

**THE RAGLANS.**—In these days of "flying foreigners," it is no wonder that some of our young English athletes should attempt to gain a high position, *a la* Leopard. Among the most successful is one of the Brothers Ellis, a young man of unusual pluck and determination. He has mastered nearly all the daring flights of Leopard, but in attempting too much, such as throwing summer-saults during his flight, he has not escaped without a few falls, such as we should not like to have, but with that perseverance inherent to Englishmen, he generally tries again till he succeeds.

**HIGHBURY BARN TAVERN.**—On Saturday evening the proprietor opened the season with a grand fete. The new beautiful music hall (which for splendour and artistic finish is unequalled in this vast metropolis) and the grand dancing hall were thrown open. Many thousand persons were present, and the attractions of the evening were rendered specially interesting by the performances—and wonderful they are—of the Female Blondin and the marvellous feats of the unequalled Leopard. The Gardens were brilliantly illuminated, and the dancing on the gigantic platform was kept up with great spirit to the latest moment allowed by law, the company then retiring in the best possible order. A theatre has been built at the end of the lawn for *ad fresco* performances.

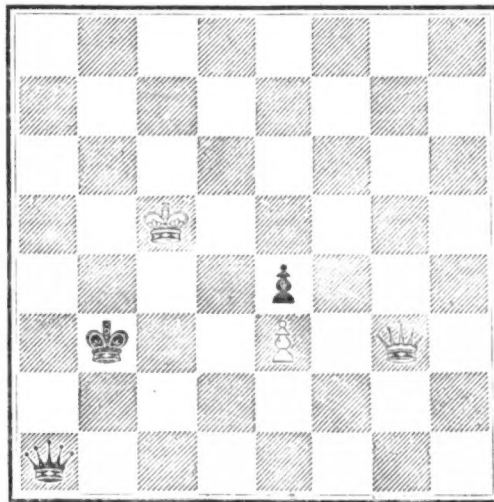
## CHESS.

PROBLEM No. 21.—By AMATEUR.  
Black.



White.  
White to mate in three moves.

PROBLEM No. 22.—A STUDY FOR BEGINNERS.  
Black.



White.  
White to move and win.

SOLUTION OF PROBLEM No. 15.

- |                         |             |
|-------------------------|-------------|
| White.                  | Black.      |
| 1. Q to Q Kt 8          | 1. Any move |
| 2. K to Q B 6           | 2. "        |
| 3. Q mates accordingly. |             |

SOLUTION OF PROBLEM No. 16.

- |                         |                    |
|-------------------------|--------------------|
| White.                  | Black.             |
| 1. Q to K Kt 7          | 1. R covers        |
| 2. Q to Q 7             | 2. R to Q 3 (best) |
| 3. Q to K B 5 (ch)      | 3. Kt takes Q      |
| 4. Kt to K Kt 4 (mate). |                    |

SOLUTION OF PROBLEM No. 17.

- |                     |             |
|---------------------|-------------|
| White.              | Black.      |
| 1. Kt to Q 8        | 1. Any move |
| 2. R to K Kt 5 (ch) | 2. "        |
| 3. B mates.         |             |

Solution of Problem No. 17, by A. DICKSON, G. FENWICK, A. COUNTRY SUBSCRIBER, W. LYONS, A. B. C., C. W. B. (Kew-green), AMANTENSIS, S. WILLIAMS, P. S. G., G. H. HOWDEN, A. H., T. W., R. STEELE, W. SAWARD, CANTAB, G. PERCY, T. BINNEY, JOHN PARKER, B. X., H. J. C., JUVENIS, ERIC, and CHARLES MUNDAY—correct.

## A MILITARY BALLOON ASCENT.

The American papers give an interesting account of a recent balloon ascent which was made from the Federal lines before Yorktown:—"At five o'clock in the morning, General Porter took his place in Professor Lowe's balloon. He supposed the usual number of ropes were attached to it, whereas there was only one, and a place in this, as was afterwards ascertained, had been burned by vitriol, used in generating gas. Taking his seat in the car, unaccompanied by anyone, the rope was let out to nearly its full length—the length is about 900 yards—when suddenly snap went the cord and up went the balloon. This was an unexpected part of the programme. The men below looked up with astonishment, and the general looked down with equal bewilderment. 'Open the valve,' shouted one of the men below. 'I'll manage it,' responded the general. Up went the balloon, higher, higher. It rose with great rapidity; its huge form lessened as it wildly mounted into the regions of the upper air; it became a speck in the sky. The wind was taking it in the direction of the enemy's territory. By this time every staff officer and hundreds of others were looking at the moving speck. It is impossible to describe the anxiety felt and expressed for the fate of him, the central object of thought, in that far away moving speck, every moment becoming less visible. It is seen to move in one direction. The countenances of our men brighten with hope. It passes over our heads. Soon it begins to descend, but with a rapidity that arouses renewed apprehension. Quickly a squad of cavalry dash away in the direction of the descending balloon. The rest of the story is as I received it from the general's own lips. While the rope was being paid out, he adjusted his glass in readiness for his proposed view of the enemy's territory. A sudden bound of the balloon told him in a moment that the rope had given way. He dropped his glass, heard the call, 'Open the valve,' made the response given above, and set about looking for the valve. Finding the wind had taken him over the rebel entrenchments, he availed himself of the advantage to note their proceedings.

## Sporting.

## RACING FIXTURES.

MAY.		JUNE.	
Chester	13	Salisbury	22
Blaydon	19	Bath	27
York Spring	20	Harpden	30
Epsom	3	Ascot	17
Cartmel	9	Beverley	18
Chelmsford	11	Newcastle	24
Manchester	11	Hampton	25
Wye	11	Carlisle	26

## NEWMARKET MEETING (TUESDAY, MAY 6.)

A sweepstakes of 300 sovs. was won by Matador, beating Nautilus. The Free Handicap, won by Shillelagh, beating Southport; six ran. The Handicap Plate of 50 sovs. was won by Shillelagh, beating Blacklock; eleven ran. A Sweepstakes of 10 sovs. was won by Tadmor Colt, beating Abbess four ran.

TWO THOUSAND GUINEAS.—For the Two Thousand Guineas, every horse that ran, with the single exception of Buckingham, is engaged in the Derby, and the result, therefore, settles the pretensions of several aspirants for the blue riband. From the bushes, nothing seemed really dangerous but the Marquis, Caterer, and Nottingham; and the finish between the first two was most interesting. The Marquis winning by half a length; while at a similar distance Nottingham and the Stockwell colt ran a dead heat for third place. With the exception of those "placed," the remainder of the favourites cut up wretchedly bad. 17 ran.

## AQUATICS.

## YACHTING FIXTURES FOR MAY.

- 10.—Royal Thames Yacht Club—opening trip.
- 10.—Prince of Wales Yacht Club—second and third classes, distance not fixed.
- 22.—Royal London Yacht Club—race for second and third class, Erith to the Chapman and back to Woolwich.
- 23.—Royal Thames Yacht Club—sailing match, cutters.
- 23.—Ranelagh Yacht Club—opening trip, Greenwich, 2.30.

THE LONDON ROWING CLUB.—The contest for the Layton claret jugs took place on Saturday. The first heat was won by Mr. Patterson's crew, beating Mr. Hodgson's crew and Mr. Schloter's crew. The second heat was won by Mr. Stout's crew, beating Mr. Muzio's crew and Mr. Foster's crew. The final heat was one by Mr. Stout's crew.

## THE JAPANESE MISSION.

On Monday evening last the Japanese Ambassadors, accompanied by Mr. Macdonald, the Government Attache, and several of the officers composing their suite, attended the ball of the Civil Service Volunteers, at Willis's-rooms, to which they had received an invitation. Earlier in the evening they paid a visit to the House of Commons, where they remained for some time, occupying seats in the Peers' and Ambassadors' Gallery, and then went to the House of Lords, with the magnificence of which they were amazed and delighted, as also with the labyrinth of lobbies, committee rooms, libraries, and the like, composing the New Palace of Westminster, through which they were conducted. The greatest part of Sunday afternoon they spent at the Zoological Gardens, in which they manifested extraordinary interest and pleasure. The native draughtsman who accompanies them, and to whose energy and skill so many allusions have been made, busied himself without intermission during the visit in sketching, with great rapidity and fidelity, the animals and birds which struck his fancy, while another of their retainers took copious notes of all he saw. Already many of them have picked up several familiar English words and expressions, and manage to make themselves understood. Most of them are provided with dictionaries in English and Japanese which they study assiduously. Fish (occasionally raw) and rice form a great part of their ordinary diet every meal. The Ambassadors and officers have now so far adapted themselves to European usages as to abandon chopsticks, and both as to their mode of living and for the most part as to edibles they differ in little from English gentlemen. They are very desirous to make the most of the time allotted for their stay in seeing all that we have interesting to show them, and in the course of the next few days they will visit in succession the Arsenal at Woolwich, the Mint, the Bank of England, and other places of note. It is probable also that they may make their appearance on Epsom Downs on the forthcoming Derby day.

On Wednesday the Ambassadors visited the several departments of the Arsenal at Woolwich, arriving about ten o'clock. At one o'clock they attended the review and inspection of the whole of the troops, in garrison there, by his Royal Highness the General Commanding-in-Chief.

## INTERESTING CEREMONY IN A WORKHOUSE.

On Thursday week, whilst the aristocracy of the land were engaged in inaugurating the International Exhibition, a scene was being performed in one of our metropolitan workhouses, which, as affecting the well-being of our aged and deserving poor, was of a deeply interesting character. We announced some time back that the directors of the poor of St. Pancras had resolved upon abandoning the poor-law principle of separating husband and wife, where the parties were sixty years and upwards, and the only difficulty which presented itself was, in a large and crowded workhouse, the possibility of finding space to give each aged couple a separate apartment. That, however, having been accomplished, Thursday was the day fixed upon for the return of those who wished it to the society of each other. At half-past twelve o'clock the old people were introduced to each other in the presence of a number of the guardians and parishioners, and a prayer having been offered up for their future welfare and happiness, they sat down to an excellent dinner of roast beef, baked potatoes, and pudding. A subscription had been entered into to provide them with a few necessities, and, after they had dined, Mr. S. Taylor, churchwarden elect, presided in the board-room, and the old people having been called in, were addressed by Mr. Churchwarden Stockton, who informed them that this was an experiment which, if successful, would no doubt be followed in similar establishments. He hoped, therefore, as much depended upon themselves, that by their good conduct and kind feeling towards each other, they would justify the step which the directors had taken. Mr. Marley also addressed the old people in feeling terms, and announced to them that, in addition to the other comforts provided for them, Mr. Taylor, their new churchwarden, had at his own expense furnished each of their bedrooms with a Bible and Testament. The chairman then, in the name and on behalf of the subscribers, presented each couple with a very nice hair-brush and comb, and three shillings. One old lady was spokeswoman for all the rest, but the tears trickling down most of their faces told how deeply grateful they were for the boon that had been conferred upon them. Tea, sugar, tobacco, and snuff was also distributed to the aged inmates.

THE four directors of the District Savings' Bank Company (limited) have been placed by Mr. Commissioner Fane on the list of contributors to the fund for liquidating the debts of that concern. Several other names were also added to the list.



## Police Intelligence.

## MANSTON HOUSE.

**LITERARY FORGED NOTES.**—Mary Burns, a middle-aged woman, describing herself as a general dealer, was brought up, on remand, upon a charge of uttering two forged notes of £1 each upon the National Bank of Scotland, knowing them to have been forged. Mr. Mullen appeared for the prosecution, and he stated that a parcel of unfinished notes had been stolen by some means from the premises of Messrs. Perkins, Bacon, and Co. bank note engravers, of Fleet-street, and that they had since been filled up and signed in the names of the directors of the bank on whom they were drawn, and presented at various places—women being principally the agents through whom they got into circulation. A short time since, it will be remembered, two men were charged with uttering a forged note on the Bank of Scotland at the office at Old Broad-street, and it was proved that that note was one of the parcel which had been stolen, and bore a letter and number none of which at the time had been issued by the bank. The men were however discharged, as there was no evidence to show their guilty knowledge. In the present case it appeared that on the 29th of March the prisoner accosted a police-officer in Leadenhall-street, and asked him if he could tell her where she could get some Scotch notes changed. The officer took her to Mr. Massey's, a money-changer, at No. 110, Leadenhall-street, and she went in, he making outside. She presented two notes for £1 each on the National Bank of Scotland, and the assistant, Mr. Mathews, having had some previous information, immediately detained her, and she said she brought them from Edinburgh about nine months before in an iron box. He told her that could not be, as the notes were of a very recent date, and told her they were forged, and he must detain them. The prisoner then said that she thought they could not be forged, and if he detained the notes he must detain her also. The officer, who was still outside, was then called in, and she was taken into custody. At the station she gave two or three different accounts as to how she came in possession of the notes, telling Inspector Salter that she received them from a man named Wilson, who lodged with her about three years ago in Glasgow, and who owed her some money for rent. She met him a short time before, and he gave her two notes, and she gave him 10s. change. She also said she was to meet him again at the Royal Exchange. To Inspector Foulger she again varied her statement, by saying that the man's name was Jack Macdonald, and that he lodged with her in Edinburgh, and when an officer was taken to her to identify her, he told her he knew Jack Macdonald; he was a fighting man. She then said his name was Joseph. When before his lordship, she said that she told Mr. Mathews, when he told her the notes were forged, that she ought to have received the money two years and nine months ago, and she hoped they were bad, and also that she did not know Joseph Macdonald; his name, she believed, was Thomas. It was proved that the notes were of a series which had not yet been issued, and that the signatures to the notes were forgeries. The prisoner was then committed for trial.

## GUILDHALL.

**DAMING HIGHWAY ROBBERY.**—Thomas Walters, who said he was a printer, and lived at 7, East-lane, Walworth, was brought up before Alderman Allen, charged with stealing a gold watch, value £10, from the person of the prosecutor. William Taylor said: I was at the corner of the Old Bailey and Skinner-street about nine o'clock last night, when I saw the prisoner make a rush at the prosecutor, and seize his watch from his waistcoat-pocket; after which, he ran down Skinner-street, and nearly knocked me down in trying to make his escape. Thomas Walters said: I was coming out of the urinal in Farrington-street, when the prisoner ran against me, and nearly knocked me back again. He then ran through the urinal, and was soon afterwards stopped. Mr. Frederick Clarke, the prosecutor, and Mr. Harriet Mansell, a couple of deaf and dumb gentlemen, whose evidence was interpreted by Mr. Smith, a gentleman connected with a deaf and dumb institute, deposed to the same effect, after which Hancock, a city officer, said the prisoner had been twice tried, and had three years' penal servitude, and twelve months' imprisonment, besides having been ten times summarily convicted. The prisoner was committed for trial.

## WESTMINSTER.

**CREMONA GARDENS.**—Robert Crisp was charged with being disorderly in Cremona Gardens last Sunday evening, and assaulting a policeman. Defendant, with three or four companions, were knocking one another's hats about, swearing, and attracting the attention of other persons there; one of the party, who was drunk, sitting upon a table. Potter, 174 V, said that such conduct could not be permitted, when the defendant struck him. The answer was, that it was not a blow, but a push to keep the constable off, as he had placed his face close to defendant's. Defendant's brother and another witness were called to prove this, but it was shown that the latter was drunk and riotous, that he had been turned out of the police-station. Defendant was fined 2s.

## CLERKENWELL.

**DISPUTES BETWEEN MASTERS AND WORKMEN.**—Martin Moren, a journeyman shoemaker, of No. 2, Tackler's-tenement, Somers-town, appeared before Mr. D'Eyncourt at the instance of Mr. Robert Purchase, wholesale boot and shoemaker, of 23, Phillips-buildings, Soho-square, to answer the following complaint:—"For that you, on the 13th ult., having been hired by the said Robert Purchase to manufacture boots, have unlawfully exchanged part of the leather with which you were entrusted to manufacture the boots contrary to the statute." &c. Mr. John Wakeling, solicitor, attended for the complainant. The case appeared to excite great interest, and the court was crowded to excess. Mr. Wakeling, in opening the case, said that this was one of the utmost importance to masters and men working in leather. The facts of the case appeared to be these:—The defendant has only been at work for complainant a fortnight, during which time he had had six pairs of blucher boots to make up, the defendant having the last three pairs out on the 18th of April. On the 19th he brought home one pair, on the 20th another pair, being all correct; but on the 28th he brought home the last pair, and was paid for them. After the defendant had left, the complainant's son ascertained that the pair of soles on the boots were not the same as those given out to the defendant. The leather given out by the complainant is all marked "R. P." with a stamp, but that brought home by the defendant had "P. R." on them, and that cut instead of stamped. The leather that the defendant had put into the soles he had brought home was not worth more than 8d. or 9d. a pair, whilst those given out by the complainant is worth 2s. per pair. A short time afterwards the prisoner came for some work, and when he was told what he had done he denied it, and very much abused the complainant. He (Mr. Wakeling) proposed to proceed with the defendant under the provisions of the 22nd George 2, cap. 27, which provided that any person or persons who shall be hired or employed to make up any leather, shall purloin, secrete, or exchange any leather, he shall, upon conviction, be sent to the House of Correction for any time not less than fourteen days, and not exceeding three months. The injury that was done to the tradesmen by such proceedings as the prisoner had made was of very great, and as an example to other workmen it was that these proceedings were taken. The prisoner pleaded guilty, and asked for mercy, as it was his first offence. Mr. Wakeling said that he had the prisoner's former master in attendance, who could prove that the prisoner had acted in this way on several previous occasions. Mr. D'Eyncourt said that this was a fraud of a very bad kind, and had it not been for the prisoner's wife and family he should have sent him to the House of Correction for the full period of six months. As it was, he should send the prisoner to the House of Correction for six weeks, with hard labour.

**EXTRAORDINARY ATTEMPTS TO ESCAPE FROM CUSTODY.**—William Gruby, a fellow who has before been in custody on charges of felony, described as a carpenter, was charged in no less than five cases, with stealing workmen's tools. The prisoner, who pretended to cry, said he was guilty, and he had committed the robbery because his wife and family were starving. He was a good workman, and could prove that he was an honest man, and kept his family in a respectable manner. The case was put back for inquiries, and on Saturday last, just before the closing of the court, it was stated that the prisoner was a very bad man, and sent his children into the streets to beg and steal. Mr. D'Eyncourt remarked that the prisoner was a very bad fellow, and he should not be doing his duty if he did not send him for the full term of imprisonment—viz., six months' hard labour in the House of Correction. On the occasion of the prisoner being brought to the court he was taken by the police into the charge-room, there to wait until the magistrate should take his seat. Whilst the constable, who was standing within three yards of the prisoner, was speaking to one of the officers of the court, the prisoner suddenly opened the court door, and made his escape, but was fortunately apprehended before he had got clear of the purlieus of the court. On Saturday last, between five and six, the prisoner was called out by his cell-warden, the gaoler, for the purpose of handing him to the police to convey him in the van to the House of Correction. He walked a short distance towards the van, when he suddenly turned round, ran through the charge-room, and made his escape into the street, shutting all the doors behind him. An alarm having been given, police-constable Hughes, 167 U, one of the warrant officers of the court, gave chase, and the

escaped prisoner, finding that he was hard pressed, ran up Acton-street, and jumped into the cutting of the Metropolitan Railway. He was followed by Hughesman, and after a smart chase he was captured in the tunnel, and with great difficulty he was brought up, and safely conveyed to the House of Correction. Both the officer and the prisoner were much shaken, but had it not been for the courage of the officer, the prisoner must have escaped from the hands of justice. When the prisoner was at the House of Correction he was recognised as a well-known offender.

## MARLBOROUGH STREET.

**SENIOR CHARGE.**—Henry Lawrence, a hammerman, was charged with committing a rape on his own daughter, a child under ten years of age. The evidence, including a medical certificate, went to show that, even if the capital offence had not been committed, the child had been grossly abused. The prisoner entered into a long and rambling statement, to the effect that his wife had threatened to get rid of him, and have him transported. He was remanded.

**MAY-DAY SWEEP.**—BLACK SAIL AND THE CLOWNS IN TROUBLE.—Four fellows, dressed in the well-known present May-day sweep attire—William Salisbury, as "Black Sail," with an enormous crinoid and rare-coloured petticoat, Henry Speckman, William Williams, and George Savage, as clowns, were charged with disorderly conduct in King-street, Soho, Salisbury being drunk at the time. Sergeant Cole, C division, said he was called by several of the inhabitants the previous afternoon to King-street, where he saw a "Jack-in-the-green" and the prisoners, with a large crowd chiefly of boys. Salisbury was shaking a tall ladder, on which half way up was a plaster whitewashing the front of a house, much to his danger. The other prisoners were dancing round it and seemed in much glee at the peril their comrade was placing the workman in, upon which with assistance he took them all into custody, amid the hootings of the assembled boys and illers. A greengrocer residing in the street, named Mr. Aldred, the "Black Sail," shaking the ladder and twisting it round, and heard him say he would have the man who was on it down. In so perilous a way did he do this, that it was a very sorry, quite a miracle the man was not thrown off. William Ireland, the workman alluded to, said it was a fifty or sixty round ladder, and he was out at a considerable elevation, while a fellow-workman on the roof was holding it. Salisbury shook the ladder, making use of horrible language to the man on the roof, because, as he said, he had shaken some stuff (whitewash) over him, but which was not the case. When the ladder was twisted round he had the utmost difficulty in keeping his position. The man at the top of the ladder said,—"Jack" would be quiet enough, but "Sail" seemed bent on mischief, and "swore black and blue" at his mate on the ladder, and he would have to keep down, and it was a great wonder he did not do as he threatened. Salisbury, in defence, urged that it was his first appearance as Aunt Sally, and he craved the indulgence of the court as it was "only once a year." He was very sorry, but a friend for whom he entertained the highest respect had stood next to him, and given him half-a-pint of rum, which he had taken on an empty stomach, which he considered was his best excuse. Mr. Tyrwhitt remarked that the Sweep's May-day Custom in London originated in the kindness of Lady Montague, and he was sorry to see into what the affair had degenerated—the greatest blackguards and roughs investing the streets as sweeps, to the annoyance and nuisance of respectable people. A drunken fellow of this class had threatened and endangered an unoffending workman, and he should fine him 40s., or six weeks, and order the others to enter into recognisances to keep the peace.

**GRAND WAREHOUSE ROBBERY.**—Fanny Forster, a severely-dressed young woman, was charged before Mr. Tyrwhitt with stealing a watch, locked, and chain of the value of £8, the property of Miss Anna Lare, a lady, house-keeper, of 53, Warwick-street, Regent-street. The prisoner was permitted to go up-stairs by the prosecutor, and one hour after she left the house, she missed the watch, chain, and lock of the value of £8, which were safe in her bedroom, the door of which was locked, but the key left in it. Information was then given to the police, and on Saturday night she was taken into custody at the London Pavilion, by Martin, 80 C, when she said she had given the watch to a "gentleman friend," who, coming up said that was the case, she making it a present to him. She said she had pledged the chain, and on the officer going to her lodgings, 17, Westmoreland-street, the duplicate was found. Mr. George Jackson, of 23, Edward-street, Portico-square, said the watch produced was given to him by the prisoner, whom he thought was respectable. A constable said he picked up the lock on the sill of a window. A constable said the witness Jackson made himself very officious, and tried to get her away from the police. Mr. Tyrwhitt asked whether he was charged. The constable said he was not. Mr. Tyrwhitt said if he attempted to rescue her, he should have been charged in the usual way. The prisoner, who was remanded, left the dock crying, and wishing "Good-bye" to the witness Jackson.

**SHARPING A GERMAN.**—Henry Smith, a well-dressed person, was charged with conspiring, with others not in custody, to defraud Theodore Carl Grote, a respectable-looking young German, of £35. Mr. Edward Lewis, of Great Marlborough-street, appeared for the prisoner. The complainant, who was unable to speak English, said, through Mr. Albert, that he had come over to this country, and was gazing about the City, when he was accosted by a person who contrived to make him understand that he had a friend close by who spoke German, and who wanted some information about Baden-Baden. He went to the public-house and met the friend, who was a German, and, after some conversation, they went into another house, and there met with an American, who said he had just lost a box of £50 at the Crystal Palace, and had just come into a large fortune. On leaving the public-house the prisoner joined them, and after a short conversation, he would take them to a house where they could all be "jolly." By this time the party amounted to five, including the prosecutor. They all got into a cab and went to another public-house. After being "jolly" together for some time, the American offered to bet the Englishman that he would throw a piece of gold on the floor, and that it should stick once out of fifty throws. The bet was accepted, and apparently a large amount of notes and gold was staked. When the piece of gold had been thrown about forty times without sticking, the American said he would not go on unless the amount he had put down was fully covered. The German was asked to put down a portion, and he staked what appeared to be £15 or £20 in notes. Prosecutor was then urged to make a bet. Mr. Tyrwhitt: It was evidently intended to be a sort of international betting affair. Prosecutor: After some solicitation I pulled out £35 in notes and gold, and gave them to one of the company, who put the money into a handkerchief. The American began to throw again, immediately upon which one of the company cried out "It sticks." Mr. Tyrwhitt: Of course it was time to stop, to enable the American to stick to the money. The prosecutor said that he was the cry raised then the German and the prisoner left hold of his arms, and, saying "Now let us go," took him out of the house, and leading him into a passage, suddenly left him. He saw no more of the party until that day, when, being on the top of an omnibus, he caught sight of the prisoner going down Regent-circus, and recognising him instantly, he got down and asked the prisoner if he did not know him. He (the prisoner) pretended at first that he did not know him, but afterwards he said he supposed he wanted his money, and after walking a short distance attempted to make his escape, but prosecutor followed, laid hold of his coat, and detained him until a constable came up. Cross-examined: Believed that the American staked £100, or something that appeared to be money. Did not stake his money for any other reason than because his friends persuaded him to bet. He staked his money because he believed the American could not make the piece of gold stick. Mr. Lewis said it was the old story of the miser bit. The prosecutor joined in a bet with others in the belief that he must win; but the chances went against him, and he lost his money. It was not possible to make a case of conspiracy out of such materials. Mr. Tyrwhitt said his impression was that it was a got-up thing from first to last, and that the persons who joined company were part of a gang all engaged in one object. He believed the only money really staked was the money lost by the prosecutor; and this being his opinion, he should remand the prisoner for a week. Police-sergeant Cole, C division, said he knew the prisoner and his companions well. Mr. Tyrwhitt refused bail.

**REVENGEFUL.**—The second half of a 4s note for the poor-box has been received on E. R.

**ATTENTIVE SISTER.**—Mary Sullivan, a young woman, was charged with attempting to commit suicide in the Serpentine. Police constable Lloyd rescued her; and she told him her mother ill-used her and beat her. Mr. Tyrwhitt remanded the girl for a few days.

## THAMES.

**A BENEVOLENT BENEFIT SOCIETY.**—An application was made to Mr. Selfe, by working men, on behalf of a widow, named Caverly, whose husband died on Sunday last. The deceased had been a member of the Eastern Hand-in-hand Birmingham Benefit Society, held at the Three Mackerell and Bell public-house, in the Mile End-road, since January, 1854, and had paid up all contributions. His widow was entitled to £10 at his death, and, upon applying for the same, she was informed there were no funds, and that the society was bankrupt. The poor woman was in great distress, and unable to defray the funeral expenses of her late husband, whose body remained unburied. Mr. Selfe asked if the society was enrolled; to which the applicant replied in the affirmative. The attorney, Mr. Finlison, also certified that the "table may be safely and fairly adopted for the purpose of securing the benefits therein mentioned." This certificate of the attorney was signed July 4, 1858; and now the concern was insolvent. Mr. Selfe said that there was a clause in the printed rules, and regulations

of the society referring all matters in dispute to arbitration, and, if the money was not paid to the widow, she must give notice for the arbitrators to meet and decide on her claim. If no arbitrators had been appointed, he (Mr. Selfe) would grant a summons. The case was one of great hardship. The deceased member had been paying his contributions for seven years and four months, and his widow, instead of receiving £10, was now penniless and despairing. It was a very grievous thing indeed. This sort of application had been very numerous. There were many friendly societies of a most useful character, capable of fulfilling all their engagements; but there were others, which were only a sham and a swindle, and the hard-earned savings of working men, without the least prospect of realising the benefits promised.

## SOUTHWARK.

**EXTRAORDINARY CHARGE OF ASSAULT ON A GIRL.**—Robert Ann, a decent-looking young man, who appears in his shirt-sleeves, was brought before Mr. Burgham charged with committing an assault upon Hannah Ford, under the following extraordinary circumstances:—The complainant, an intelligent girl, fifteen years of age, but very poorly clad, and who lived with her father and mother, hard-working people, at 10, York-street, London-road. She slept on the floor, with her sister, in the same room with her father and mother. About five o'clock that morning the two latter went out to work, leaving the door open. Shortly afterwards she was roused out of her slumbers by some one assaulting her in bed, and she said it was the prisoner, undressed. She called out to her sister, when the prisoner assisted her from his violence and dressed herself. Her sister then called in a constable and gave him into custody. The sister, a married woman, just out of her confinement, said that in consequence of her husband being in the country, she lived with her father and mother. She was roused up this morning, and seeing the prisoner in bed assaulting her sister, she was much alarmed, and screamed out. The prisoner said, "This is the girl who has stolen my money, and she has been drinking with a lot of girls who had robbed him of his money and coat. Mr. Burgham sentenced him to three months' hard labour under the Aggravated Assaults Act.

## LAMBETH.

**SERIOUS CHARGE AGAINST AN ARTIST.**—Charles Philip Perkins, an artist, was charged with violating the person of Sarah Ann Moon, a girl of fourteen years of age. From the evidence of the girl, a great portion of which was unfit for publication, it appeared that she lived with the prisoner as servant, at his house, No. 1, Minerva-terrace, Lorrimer-road, Walworth, and that on that day fortnight her mistress went to the country, leaving her and her master the only occupants of the house. On the following morning her master called to her to bring a parcel from the parlour to his room, and on getting her there he forced her on the bed, and for the first time committed the act, and kept the doors locked so as to prevent her from communicating with her friends, but the first opportunity she had she went for her mother, and told her all that had happened. The testimony of the mother and Mr. Howitt went to corroborate the girl's statement, and the prisoner himself did not deny the charge, but made a statement in extenuation of his conduct. He was committed for trial, but ordered to be brought up again.

**HORSE STEALING.**—John Foster, a farmer, residing at Molesey Hurst, and John Stead, a servant in his employ, were brought before the Hon. G. C. Borton, for that examination on a charge of stealing a young mare, the value of £20, the property of Mr. Pryor, a farmer, residing at Yateley, Hampshire, out of a field at the latter place. From the evidence it appeared that on the night of the 16th of last month the animal had been stolen, and was seen on the following night on the farm of the prisoner Foster, who, in a week after, disposed of her to a carman named Strong, living in the Lower-marsh, Lambeth. It was given in evidence that both the prisoners had been seen near Yateley on the day before the animal was missing, and that there could be no doubt whatever that they were the persons who stole her. They were fully committed for trial.

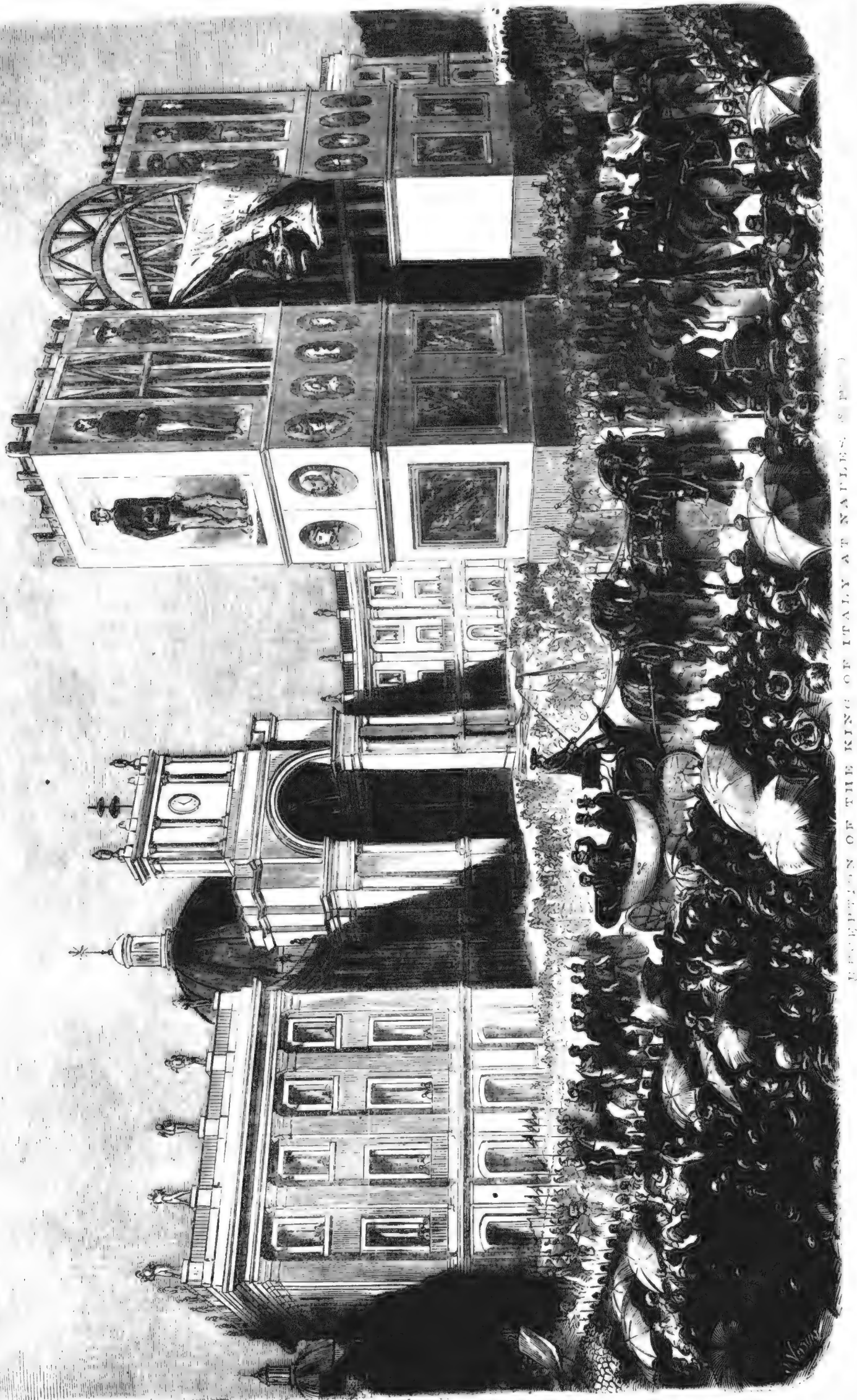
## HAMMERSMITH.

**DEBATING COIN.**—CAUTION TO THE PUBLIC.—Edward Lewis was charged with defacing three sixpences. On Thursday night the prisoner, who was sober, went into the Cleft at public-house, Kensington, and gave a shilling in payment for half a pint of beer. He received in change a good sixpence and fivepence in coppers. He bent the sixpence between his teeth, and then demanded another for it. The second sixpence he served in the same way, and also a third. In defence the prisoner stated that it was his practice to test silver between his teeth, and when he found that the sixpences bent, he thought they were not good. Mr. Dayman: Do you take it for granted that when silver bends it is bad? Prisoner: I do as a general rule. Mr. Dayman: Then you are quite wrong. Besides the test between the teeth is a very bad one. Prisoner: So it appears, and I am very sorry for what has happened. Mr. Dayman: What you will have to do is to give a shilling for two of the defaced sixpences. The other belongs to you. Prisoner: I am quite ready to do that. The exchange having taken place, the prisoner was discharged.

**LAMENTABLE ACCIDENT.**—William Steff, dustman, in the service of Mr. Stephen Bird, of Kensington, was brought before Mr. Dayman, charged with being drunk, and causing the death of a little boy named Davis, aged three and a half years. Joseph Bliss, residing at Shepherd's-bush, stated that between six and seven o'clock on the evening of Friday week, he was standing at the corner of the road near Shepherd's-bush Gate, and at the time a number of persons were assembled around some performing dogs. He saw the deceased walking along the centre of the road towards the Exhibition, and the prisoner was driving a horse and cart laden with dust in the same direction. He was standing on the shafts of the dust cart, and as the horse, which was walking, appeared to be tearing the child, witness called out to him to stop. He paid no attention, and witness and several others again called to him to stop; but he still went on. The horse passed the child, and just as witness was about to catch hold of the deceased, the wheel knocked him down, and ran over his neck and head. The child was killed, and the prisoner did not even stop after he had run over it, but drove on. While he was looking for a constable, he missed him off the cart, and he afterwards saw him in the Norland-road. Police-constable Pearce, of the T Division, said he took the prisoner into custody on Shepherd's-bush-green about seven o'clock, and he was very drunk. Several other witnesses were called, and they stated that the lamentable occurrence was purely accidental. One witness said the prisoner was sitting on the near side of the shafts, which was admitted to be the wrong side for driving, and that he never saw the deceased, who was attempting to cross the road when it was knocked down. The witnesses also stated that there was a cry to stop, but the prisoner was in ignorance of the cause. He pulled to the near side, to avoid the crowd which was at the other corner. Mr. Dayman decided upon remanding the prisoner for a week. Mr. Martin, who defended the prisoner, applied for bail, and Mr. Dayman consented to accept two sureties in £20 each, or one in £40, for the prisoner's appearance.

**THE POLICE BUSINESS AT THE EXHIBITION AND NEIGHBOORHOOD.**—A sergeant of the B division applied to Mr. Ingham for summonses for offences committed outside the Exhibition in the Cromwell-road, and was refused. There appears to be a question between the police and the magistrates of the Westminster and Hammersmith Courts as to which court should dispose of all police summonses for offences committed in the district of the Exhibition. Although the buildings of the Exhibition are situated in the parish of Kensington, which forms part of the district assigned to Hammersmith, yet for the convenience of the B division, which performs duty at Brompton, and in the high-road of Kensington as far as Prince Albert-road, all their summonses and charges have for many years been taken and disposed of at Westminster Court, while all the summonses arising in the same district between the public and the magistrates at Westminster have feared a large increase in their duties, in consequence of the opening of the building, and have been in correspondence with the magistrates of this court as to an equal division of the business; but the latter have strongly objected to any alteration on account of the business of their court having largely increased of late years, and of it only being a half-day court, open three hours, while on the other hand, Westminster Court was open for the whole day. On Thursday week, however, a letter was received from the police authorities, stating that in future all summonses for offences occurring in the district of the Exhibition would be taken out at the Hammersmith Court, and the first batch was granted by Mr. Dayman on Saturday. It appears that Mr. Dayman, though strongly objecting to the alteration, has declined to make any representation to the authorities, but on Mr. Ingham being made acquainted with it on Monday he instructed Mr. Taylor, the chief clerk, to lay the whole matter before Mr. Hall. When the sergeant applied on Monday, Mr. Ingham inquired if the summonses were for offences in the new district, and he was informed that they were. Mr. Ingham then said that he declined granting any police summonses for that district unless he received orders to do so either from the Home-office or from Mr. Hall. The sergeant said that he went to Westminster Court, and he was told to apply to Hammersmith. Mr. Ingham said Westminster had nothing to do with it, and he should not grant any summonses unless desired by his superior officers.





THE CORONATION OF THE KING OF ITALY AT NAPLES.





ANXIOUS INQUIRIES BY THE MATRONS OF SEVEN DIALS.

## "London Town."

ITS STREETS.—ITS HOUSES AND ITS PEOPLE.—  
ITS ODD SCENES AND STRANGE CHARAC-  
TERS.—ITS MYSTERIES, MISERIES, AND  
SPLENDOURS.—ITS SAD MEMORIES AND  
COMIC PHASES.

BY THE HERMIT OF EXETER CHANGE.

### NO. I.—A WET DAY IN SEVEN DIALS.

If I am to believe the Muffin Man—and really I do not see why I should not—the muffin trade is nothing now to what it used to be.

Not that I mean to say, or rather I mean to say, not that he means to say there has been a reaction in favour of Sally Lunn's or crumpets, but that the whole of the flabby indigestible race is dying out, has gone to the bad, and got into low neighbourhoods. According to my muffin man there is next to nothing done now-a-days among the "Upper Ten," for Belgravia and Tyburnia totally ignore these humble delicacies; it is only in the suburbs, the semi-genteel backstreets, or in the courts and alleys, and slums, that any customers can be found; and so perhaps, all things considered, trade is as good in Little Nogo Street, in Seven Dials, as it is anywhere. And this brings me to Little Nogo Street itself. I call it Nogo Street for two reasons: firstly, because it is *not* its name, and secondly, because it ought to be, for it is surely the dirtiest, most sodden, most hopelessly insolvent, most incapable, imbecile, and unlikely street that I ever remember to have set eyes upon, and upon the pouring wet day I first made its acquaintance, if it has two ways of looking, then it must have looked its worst. It need not at all concern the reader how I came to be standing, several hours at a stretch, upon that particular morning, under an archway, over against the What's-his-Name's Head, because the business was of a perfectly private nature, and totally unconnected with this narrative. All that I need say is that I did so wait four mortal hours, and that, with all respect for Little Nogo Street and its amiable inhabitants, I do not care if I never see either again upon this side of Styx.

We have heard of showers of frogs and fish, and of its raining cats and dogs, but the especial peculiarity of this particular wet day in Nogo Street, was, that it rained periwinkle shells. At least, that is what at first I thought, but reason coming to my aid, and proving it to be scientifically impossible, I looked into the matter more closely, and found upon investigation—the greatest phenomena have oft-times the simplest solutions—that there was a young lady sitting at a window over the archway, under which I stood, partaking of a light breakfast of this popular plebeian shell-fish, hooking out the curly-tailed genus with a hairpin, and dropping their conchylaceous coverings upon the crown of my hat, when she had disposed of the inner wrinkle. She was a young lady of tender years, though of a somewhat brazen aspect. She was not more than ten, I do believe, but voluptuously developed—a very forward girl and a rude; and if she had only quite made up her mind where her hair was to be parted, instead of parting it an inch at a time anywhere all over her head, like the variegated walks in "tea-gardens," it would not perhaps have detracted from her personal appearance; but that's a matter of taste. However, I thought that she might have expressed regret when she saw what she had done, but she did not.

"Please, don't throw your shells a-top of me," I expostulated very mildly.

"Shall!" said the young lady, with the undecided head of hair, and threw another

I did not exactly see what I could do under these circumstances. If she liked to sit at the window and throw shells, and I stood underneath, they must necessarily fall upon my head. I did not like to go anywhere else, because that was the only place where I could get a shelter from the pouring rain. I had half a mind to ring the bell and ask to see her father or mother, or legal guardians, if she had any. But perhaps she was an orphan and on her own account, and I was afraid that I might get the worst of it; and so I did the only thing I could, and that was to go further underneath the archway, and dodge the missiles. When she had finished her breakfast, she shut the window down, to my great relief, after taking a random shot at me with the last half-dozen shells in a lump, and I breathed again.

There was, I became aware before I had stood there much longer, something of a very unusual nature happening at No. 10, upon the other side of the street, at the shop of a carpenter, joiner, and undertaker, apparently in a very small way of business. The remarkable feature of the excitement, whatever it was, consisted in a ceaseless flow of draggetailed lady neighbours with and without pignons, and carrying every possible device in umbrellas from the early Noah to the last thing in sunshades, which inundated the premises of this worthy tradesman. I could not easily attribute this gathering of fair ones to a sudden run upon coffins or upon any other article the small tradesman dealt in, and not being able from the disjointed sentences, which reached me at rare intervals, to fathom the mystery, I take to myself no inconsiderable amount of credit for discovering it without other aid than that derived from the exercise of my reasoning powers. I saw plainly that the head-quarters of the excitement was the first floor front, and it was not difficult to make out from the appearance of the back of a looking-glass between the white dimity curtains that this was a bedroom. I had not stood watching the house very long, either, before a pale and anxious-looking little man in a macintosh and goshaws came pattering through the rain in a desperate hurry, and pulling up short at the undertaker's door, made a sudden dive in through a crowd of damp and sympathising females upon the steps only to appear next minute at the bedroom window. There wasn't a doubt upon my mind after this: the little man was a doctor, and there was a situation of unusual interest at No. 10. The little man came out again in less than five minutes, and my doubts, if I had had any, were put to flight at once. No sooner did he reappear in the rain in Nogo Street than a perfect rush was made at him.

"How is the poor dear creature, Mr. Pills?" one lady asked, with pathos.

"How does the poor dear angel bear it?" another inquired, with an anxiety which was painful in its intensity. "Is she a little calmer?"

"We're getting on as well as we can hope," the little man replied. "We're rather weak as yet, and just a little feverish, but we shall be much better when we've been to sleep."

And butting his way through the little throng of anxious females hemming him in, he pattered away in the rain to, perhaps, other interesting situations waiting for him.

I don't think I need tell you family men that all this meant that a little undertaker had put in an appearance at No. 10, and presently I had the gratification of seeing the happy father himself. He was a weak person to my thinking, with large gooseberry eyes and straight straw-coloured hair. He seemed at least half a foot too tall for his small shop; and as he came lounging out, his arms and legs looked as though they could never have belonged to him, but had been injudiciously selected from a heap, and chosen odd. It was easy to see

that he was the happy father—firstly, because he looked anything but happy; and secondly, because all the lady population made a dead set upon him directly he appeared, and congratulated him out of all countenance. His name was Saunders, I ascertained without much trouble, for everybody repeated it at least twice in a sentence, and I also noticed that it was painted up outside the shop.

"Well, Mr. Saunders, I must say you are an example to the rest of 'em!" one lady said.

But what was there so wonderful, I asked myself, in this affair of the undertaker's. Surely a baby could be no novelty in Nogo Street. It seemed to me to be, upon the contrary, unusually prolific in that commodity, even for a poor neighbourhood. But the solution of the mystery came out in course of time, in consequence of the arrival of a lady from the next street but two, who had not heard the news, and who was told in chorus that Mr. Saunders's good lady was the happy mother of twin baby boys, both well and hearty, and remarkably fine children! I do not pretend to much power in reading physiognomies, but if ever in all my life I saw a face which indicated a desire to turn tail and make a bolt of it, that face was Mr. Saunders's. If he could have seen his way clear to have escaped from Little Nogo Street for good and at that moment, I believe he would have done it; but he was a weak man as I have said, and incapable of decided action, and so, instead, the whole company adjourned with him to the What's-his-name's Head, and partook of refreshment at his expense. When he came out counting his change some time afterwards, a sadder if not a staidier man, I am not quite sure that he was not inclined to think in his heart of hearts that he could have got on very well without one of the twins at least, and seeing the state that trade was in, the present competition in coffins, and the obstinate longevity which had set in in the Dials it was extremely inconside- rable in Mrs. S. to do that sort of thing in such alarming numbers.

Decidedly commerce was not flourishing in Nogo Street. There was a shop just round the corner out of the archway, with such an astonishingly small amount of stock, that an outlay of a crown would have bought it up, I am certain; and here, in three old pickle bottles in the window, were some sweetmeats, one labelled "Brandy Balls," another "Raspberry Rock," and the third, "Britannia Buttons." As I gazed upon these delicacies, my thoughts reverted to my far-off childhood, and a great longing seized upon me to go in and have a pennyworth. I had not tasted bulls'-eyes, as well as I could remember, for thirty years, and I felt rather curious to know whether they were among the other delusions of youth, or whether they were all my young fancy had painted them. Here, then, they were before me. Yes, under the seductive title of "Britannia Buttons," were the peppermint pin-cushions of my younger days. Nobody knew me in Nogo Street. Should I be able to effect a purchase unobserved? I should risk it! I don't suppose that any other middle-aged gentleman would have liked to have been caught buying pennyworths of lollipops any more than I did, and I do not feel ashamed to say that I was a little nervous and bashful about mentioning what I wanted. But how weak this was of me, I thought, for why should I be ashamed of asking for what the people got their living by selling? I boldly stepped forward, and rapped my knuckles on the counter. A young woman, with a bright smile of welcome came full tilt out at me from the back parlour, catching her crinoline in a grotto of firwood by the way, and sending it flying. At the same time, a young man and another young woman showed themselves at the back parlour door, and smiled upon me with large mouths. I began to repent of my rashness.

"What shall I have the pleasure of serving you with?" said the young woman, looking so hopeful of a large order, that I almost thought of having sixpennyworth.

"Some of those, please," said I, pointing.

"Which, sir?"

"The buttons."

"What, then?"

"Those."

"Then?"

"Yes, then," said I, standing corrected; and she took down the bottle.

"How many, sir?" she asked.

"Oh—ah—oh!" I stammered. "How do you sell them?"

"Four a penny," said she.

I diffidently said I would take four, if she had no objection. She had none, and wrapped them up. What the deuce made that young man and woman standing at the door keep grinning so? The other young woman was so long in making up the little parcel, and seemed to be so strangely agitated and confused, that I thought I would say something to her to put her at her ease.

"I don't think they're quite as big as they used to be when I was a boy," said I.

The young woman looked deeply concerned.

"We have them from a first-rate maker, sir."

"I've no doubt of that," said I, getting into a worse mess than ever. "I daresay they make up in quality what they lose in quantity. The ones I used to buy were not as good, I daresay, only I thought they were bigger, and they were five a penny."

"I'm sure, sir, if they give five at any other shop, we shall be most happy," said the young woman, in great agitation.

"No, no!" said I, "this will be plenty."

"I never heard of five a penny," the young man broke in from the back. "Let him go and get 'em at the Opposition, if that's his price."

"John! John!" cried the young woman, looking as though she were about to drop. "How can you—for shame!"

"I'm not grumbling, my good friend," said I. "I would rather go without them at all than patronize the Opposition."

"Right you are!" rejoined the young man, grinning harder than ever. "I ask your pardon?"

"No occasion," said I, as I put down the penny.

And now a most surprising scene took place, which absolutely took my breath away. No sooner had my coin touched the counter than the young woman took it up, rang it as though it had been a sovereign, and dropped it into the till. But scarcely had she done so than the young man and the other young woman made a rush forward, and, dragging open the drawer, scrambled with the first young woman for the copper, which, the young man obtaining, he spat upon and put into his trousers pocket, with a shout of triumph. For a moment I stood, with my Britannia buttons in my hand and my mouth wide open, staring at him.

"What the dickens!" said I.

"It's our first," said he.

"First what?" said I.

"First we've took," said he, "since we opened shop."

I began to have a very small idea of Nogo Street as a mart of commerce. Did nobody make money payments? Was everything done in paper? Did the juvenile population fly "kites," and give I O U's for "value received," in lollipops? Did the tradespeople draw upon little boys, at three months, for raspberry rock and Britannia buttons? The young man came to my rescue.

"We have only opened shop half an hour."

I shook hands with the proprietor and the ladies, and wished them every success, though I felt, it must be owned, a little ashamed of my penny order. But



I could not eat twopennyworth, and I had no immediate necessity for either red herrings or firewood, even had they been of a more portable nature; and so I left the shop, after my polite speeches, in a manner which I have no doubt they thought was rather shabby. But before I left I promised positively to deal with them for Britannia buttons in future, and I am ashamed to say I felt them to suppose that my connection was valuable. I never mean to visit Nogo Street again; but if I ever should lose myself in Seven Dials, and stray there unawares, I trust in Providence that that tradesman, if still trading, and not sold up as I expect he will be, will have forgotten me. I should add that the Britannia buttons were — I gave the three and a half which I did not consume to a little boy I know, and for whom I have a great respect, and whose amiable mamma is a subscriber to this journal.

By the way I was going to tell you something about muffins, but for the life of me I cannot remember what it was, and the printer tells me I have done my "quantity," and so I must put the muffins off until my next chapter.

## Literature.

### THE INN OF THE MOUNTAIN. (A COMPLETE STORY.)

In one of the most picturesque parts of the western Highlands of Scotland stands an inn, which is much frequented by travellers. This inn itself adds considerably to the beauty of the landscape. It was formerly a manor-house; and the sedate grandeur of its appearance is in such good keeping with the scenes in its neighbourhood, and so little in accordance with its present appropriation, that travellers more commonly stop at the gate to inquire the way to the inn, than drive up at once through the green field which is spread before its windows, and its fine flight of steps. Very few dwellings are to be seen from it; and those few are mere cottages, chiefly inhabited by the fishermen of the loch. One of these cottages is my dwelling. It stands so near to the inn, that I can observe all that goes forward there; but it is so overshadowed and hidden by trees, that I doubt not the greater proportion of the visitors to the inn are quite unaware that such a cottage is in existence.

On one fine evening in the month of August, seven years ago, I was depositing my watering-pot in the tool-house, when I observed a gig drive up to the inn; it contained a young lady and a gentleman. According to my usual habit of conjecture, I settled in my own mind that they were husband and wife; bride and bridegroom they could not be, as they were in deep mourning. They seated themselves by an open window till it grew dark, and I saw no more of them that night. In my early watch the next morning, I passed them twice, and changed my opinion respecting them. They were evidently brother and sister; there was a strong resemblance between them, and a slight difference in years—the young man appearing to be about eighteen, his sister one or two and twenty. She was not handsome; but the expression of melancholy on her countenance, and an undiminished air of superiority about her, engaged my attention. The brother was handsome—very handsome. His features were fine, but their expression was fiercer still. He had taken off his hat, and I had a full view of him. What an intellect did that forehead bespeak! what soul was in those eyes! "Why," thought I, "does she look so melancholy, while leaning on the arm of such a brother?" But a glance at her dress let me into the cause of her sorrow. A father or a mother, or perhaps such another brother, has been taken from her. Whatever the cause of their common grief might be, it seemed only to knit them more closely together; for never did I see a brother and sister so attached. They were inseparable; and during the many days which they spent at the inn, the interest of their conversations never seemed to flag. They were always talking; and always, apparently, with animation and sympathy.

On the fourth day after their arrival, I was sitting at work, at a window which commands a view of the head of the loch, and of the mountains on the opposite side. It was then between four and five in the afternoon; the sun was bright, and the weather as fine as possible. The tide was out, and, as usual, many groups of children were busied in collecting shells and sea-weed. Among them were my two friends (for so I must call them). They seemed in gay spirits; then I had yet seen them; they picked up a basketful of shells; they set up a mark by which to watch the receding waters; they entered into conversation with a boatman, and strolled on till they came to the little bridge which spans a rivulet at the head of the loch. I saw them lean over the parapet, to watch the gurgling brook beneath. Then they turned, to survey the high mountains above them; and after awhile, they directed their steps to the base of one of them. I saw them gradually mount the green slope, turning every now and then to gaze at the scene below, until I could but indistinctly discern their figures, amidst the shadows which were beginning to spread over the valley and the lower parts of the mountain. I knew that the mountain which they were ascending was not often tried either by natives or by strangers, for it was boggy and pathless; though tempting to the eye by its verdure, and by a fine pile of rocks, which stood like a crown on the brow of the first grand ascent.

The richest glow of the evening sun was upon the mountain's brow; light crimson clouds were floating, as it seemed to me, just over the head of the youth, as he mounted higher and higher, springing from one point to another. I saw his slight form on the very ridge, though he seemed almost to a point by the distance, yet conspicuous by its motion, and by the relief of the glowing sky behind. He disappeared! I looked for his sister; she was still sitting on her sunny seat, while all below was wrapped in a deep grey shadow. I laid down my glass, and resumed my work for awhile. I looked again; she was still there, and alone—but the sun-light was gone! I thought she looked solemn; and I wished her brother would return to her. Again the sun burst forth on the moun-

tain-top—it had only been obscured by a cloud. I saw the lady start from her seat, and turn round. An eagle had sprung from among the rocks; she was watching its flight—it ascended into the blue sky, and was lost to sight. She smothered a few steps on one side of her seat, then on the other, and looked around her. "I wish her brother would return to her," thought I again. She shaded her eyes with her hand, and looked up; but vainly! The shadows had crept apace up the mountain side; her seat was no longer sunny, but she sat down again.

I had by this time become, I know not why, rather nervous; my hand shook so, that I could not fix the glass. I laid it down, and went to take a turn in my garden. I came back presently to the window, and once more turned my glass in the direction of the mountain. The seat was vacant. "They are coming down together, I hope," thought I. "It is high time they should; it is becoming dark and chilly!" But I could not trace them. At length I saw something white fluttering in the breeze. It was so small that I should not have discerned it, if my very power of sight had not been sharpened by the anxiety I began to feel for these young people. By intently gazing—by straining my sight to the uttermost, I made out that the young lady was standing on a point of rock, lower down, and more conspicuous than that on which she had been seated. She had tied her handkerchief to her parapet, and was waving it, no doubt, as a signal to her brother. My heart turned sick, and I could see no more. I looked at my watch, and found that it was nearly three hours since they had begun their ascent. The next consideration was, what I ought to do. If I had been certain that the brother had lost his way, it was, no doubt, my duty to send persons from the inn, to find him. But how did I know that any peril existed, excepting in my own imagination? He might have ascended before, and be perfectly acquainted with the descent; he might be gone in search of some particular view, and have prepared his sister for the length of his absence, as she was too much fatigued to accompany him. In this case, any interference of mine would be impertinent. What should I do? I leaned out of my window, as if in the hope of seeing some object, which should help me to a decision. Such an object was just before me, in the person of an old fisherman, a next-door neighbour, and very honest friend of mine. "Come hither, John," said I; and I stated the case to him. He thought we need not fear any danger. The mountain was not very high; he knew of no dangerous places on it; and was of opinion that there would be light enough to guide their steps half an hour longer. He advised me to leave them alone, for that time at least. I determined to do so, and sat down to my tale, on which I had not yet bestowed a thought. I drew it close to the window, and looked as earnestly as ever; but it was now too dark to see anything but the indistinct outlines of the mountains, and the loch gleaming in the twilight. The half-hour passed, and I had not seen them return; they might have returned without my having seen them; but I could not bear uncertainty any longer. I sent my servant to the inn, to inquire if they had arrived, and whether they had ordered tea, or given any expectation as to the time of their return.

She brought word, that though tea had been ready for an hour past, the lady and gentleman had not returned; and that the landlady would be glad to know whether I could give her any intelligence of them. "Let me pass!" said I, hastily opening the gate. "Your bonnet, ma'am! shall I fetch your bonnet?" said my maid. At that moment some one rushed past me. It was the young lady—running, or attempting to run, but with faltering and unequal steps. I followed her. At the first of the flight of steps before the inn, she stumbled and fell. She was trembling and sobbing violently; whether from breathlessness or agony, I could not tell. I raised her, and assisted her to mount the steps.

"My brother! my brother!" she exclaimed incessantly. "I could get no words but these from her. No time was to be lost."

I sat down beside her, and took both her hands; and speaking as calmly as I could, said, "Compose yourself, and tell us what we must do. Have you missed your brother, or has any accident befallen him before your eyes?"

"He is on the mountain there! He left me, and did not come back. He said he should not be gone twenty minutes."

"Now I know all," replied I. "I will take some people from the inn with lights, and we will find him. You must stay and compose yourself, and be patient; he has only missed his way."

She insisted upon going, too; and declared that this was necessary, in order to point out the track which her brother had taken. I explained to her how I had watched their progress, and was therefore able to direct their search. But she was resolute in her determination to go; and finding her to be so, I gave up my intention of accompanying the party, believing that I should only retard their progress.

I arranged with the landlady, that in case of any fatal accident having happened, the young lady should be brought to my house, where she would be in greater quiet and retirement than amid the bustle of an inn.

Hour after hour did we wait, listening to every sound, trembling at a very breath; and so shaken and weakened by intolerable suspense, that we were ill-fitted to think and to act as occasion might require. It was a dark, cloudy, and windy night. We often looked out, but could see nothing save the outline of the mountain. We listened, and our hearts beat thick, when there was no sound but the rising gust! I dwell on these circumstances too long, because I recollect from relating the catastrophe, as if it were but recent—as if my thoughts had not been familiarized with it for years.

It was as we feared; he was found lying at the bottom of a rock, no more than ten feet high—but lifeless! His neck had been dislocated by the fall.

There were no external bruises—no signs of any struggle—nothing painful in his appearance. I cannot relate every circumstance of that dreadful night. I thought she was gone, too; she was brought in, insensible, and remained so for hours. She was taken immediately to my house, and put to bed. The body of her brother was also carried there, for I knew she would not be separated from it. I sat beside her, watching her faint breathing, anxious for some sign of returning consciousness, but dreading the agony which must attend it. If she had died, I could hardly have grieved further; but there might be parents, brothers, and sisters! Oh, that I knew, that I could bring them to her! Alone, among strangers! how was she to bear her solitary grief?—how was she to sustain the struggle which awaited her in the first hour of her awakening? I could not banish the remembrance of them as I had seen them in the afternoon; happy in each other, and thinking not of separation; then, as he was when I last saw him, full of life and activity, and apparently unboundedly happy, in the contemplation of scenes which a soul like his was fitted to enjoy.

Day dawned, and no change was perceivable; but in two hours afterwards she opened her eyes. I crossed the room, to see whether she observed my motion. She did; and I therefore opened the curtain, and spoke to her. She gazed, but did not reply. Presently she seized my arm, muttering some words, of which "my mother!" was all I could understand. I took the opportunity of saying, that I was going to write to her family, and asked how I should address them.

"My family!" said she, "I have none. They are all gone now!"

I thought her mind was wandering. "Your father and mother," said I, "where are they?"

My heart smote me as I uttered the words, but the question was necessary.

"I have no father and mother!"

"Nor brothers and sisters?" I asked me, but I must ask.

"You need not ask, because I will tell you. There were many of us once, but I am the last!"

I could not go on, yet it must be done.

"But you have friends, who will come to you?"

"Yes! I have a grandfather. He lives in Hampshire. He is very old, but he will come to me, if he still lives, if not—"

"He will come," said I. "I will write to him directly."

"I will write myself!" exclaimed she, starting up. "He will not believe the story unless I write myself. Who would believe it?"

I assured her she should write the next day; but I positively forbade such an exertion at present. She yielded; she was, indeed, in no condition for writing. Her mind seemed in an unnatural state; and I was by no means sure that she had given a correct account of herself. I wrote to her grandfather, on the supposition that she had; and was quite satisfied when, in the evening, she gave me, in few words, her family history. She had been relieved, though exhausted, by tears; and her mind was calm and rational. She was, indeed, the last of her family. Her mother had died a few weeks before, after a lingering illness; and the sole surviving brother and sister had been prevailed on to take this tour, to recruit their strength and spirits, after their long watching and anxiety. They were always, as I discovered, bound together by the strongest affection; and now that they had been made by circumstances all in all to each other, they were thus separated! Will not my readers excuse me attempting to describe such grief as her's must have been?

Her grandfather arrived on the earliest possible day. He was old, and had some infirmities; but his health was not, as he assured us, at all injured by his hurried and painful journey. Nothing could be more tender than his kindness to his charge; though he was, perhaps, too far advanced in this life, and too near another, to feel the pressure of this kind of sorrow, as a younger or weaker mind would have done.

I could not help indulging in much painful conjecture as to the fate of this young creature, when she should lose her last remaining stay; a period which could not be far distant. But on this point I obtained some satisfaction before her departure.

A few days before she left me, a gentleman arrived at the inn, and came immediately to my cottage. She introduced him to me as "a friend." No one said what kind of a friend he was; but I could entertain no doubt that he was one who would supply the place of her brother to her.

"Her mind will not be left without a keeper," thought I, as I saw them direct their steps to the brother's grave. "Thank God, her grandfather is not her only remaining stay!"

They quitted the place together; and many a sympathising heart did they leave behind them—by many an anxious wish and prayer were they followed. The last promise required from me was, that I would see that the grave of her brother was respected. What a pang did it cost her to leave that grave?

I heard tidings of her three times afterwards. Her letters pleased me; they testified a deep, but not a selfish or morbid grief—a power of exertion, and a disposition to hope and be cheerful. The last letter I received from her, arrived more than five years ago. She had taken the name which I conjectured would in time be her's. She had lost her grandfather; but the time was past when his departure could occasion much grief. She was then going abroad with her husband, for an indefinite period of time. If they were spared to return to their native country, they proposed visiting my little dwelling once more, to gaze with softened emotions on scenes sadly endeared to them, and to mingle their tears once more over a brother's grave.

Perhaps that day may yet arrive.

FRIENDS.—Generally speaking, we are inexpressibly of the good fortune of our friends, and even though loving them, undervalue their qualities; the success of our greatest intimates takes us by surprise.

## Reviews of Books.

*The Railway Traveller's Handy-Book.* London: Lockwood and Co., Stationers-hall-court. Most people now-a-days, when taking a trip or journey by rail, imagine they know quite sufficient of the ins and outs of a station, and of the necessities required on the road, without the aid of "hints, suggestions, and advice, before the journey, on the journey, and after the journey?" yet scarcely a page of the little work before us can be opened without finding something that had probably slipped our minds in the hurry of the journey. In addition to much sterling information, we have a great variety of interesting anecdotal matter, strung together in a lively, readable way, besides much useful information relating to continental railways. As the title indicates, it is really a "handy book," and no railway traveller will regret the small outlay to furnish himself with a copy.

### THE CHARMS OF MAY.

Come, smiling May, in garlands drest,  
And show thy joy-crown'd verdant crest  
In all thy sweets be seen!  
Come, gayest season of the year,  
In all thy varied hues appear.  
Red, yellow, blue, and green.  
Come, Nature's harbinger of love,  
And woo the blackbird, thrush, and dove.  
And every bird that flies:  
Come, summer's fond and blooming child,  
With all thy pleasures, young and wild.  
Bright days and azure skies.  
Come, beautiful May! and show thy face  
To all the innu, wat'ry race.  
That swim both here and there:  
Come, charmer, come, and bring with thee  
The butterfly and honied bee,  
The rose, and lily fair.  
Come, pleasing month, to man and beast,  
And spread thy rich, luxurious feast  
Of breathing fragrance round!  
Come, bliss-born May! and with thee bring  
Delight to every moving thing  
In water, air, or ground.

**ST. JAMES'S HALL.**—The PUBLIC REHEARSAL of the THIRD NEW PHILHARMONIC CONCERT will take place on Saturday afternoon, May 19, at half-past 2 o'clock. Conducted by Mr. WILLIAMS. Program: 1. *Concerto*, by Mendelssohn. 2. *Symphony*, by Beethoven. 3. *Concerto*, by Chopin. 4. *Symphony*, by Brahms. 5. *Concerto*, by Liszt. 6. *Symphony*, by Wagner. 7. *Concerto*, by Schumann. 8. *Symphony*, by Tchaikovsky. 9. *Concerto*, by Grieg. 10. *Symphony*, by Mahler. 11. *Concerto*, by Prokofiev. 12. *Symphony*, by Shostakovich. 13. *Concerto*, by Scriabin. 14. *Symphony*, by Stravinsky. 15. *Concerto*, by Debussy. 16. *Symphony*, by Ravel. 17. *Concerto*, by Fauré. 18. *Symphony*, by Saint-Saëns. 19. *Concerto*, by Franck. 20. *Symphony*, by Bruckner. 21. *Concerto*, by Mahler. 22. *Symphony*, by Tchaikovsky. 23. *Concerto*, by Prokofiev. 24. *Symphony*, by Shostakovich. 25. *Concerto*, by Scriabin. 26. *Symphony*, by Stravinsky. 27. *Concerto*, by Debussy. 28. *Symphony*, by Ravel. 29. *Concerto*, by Fauré. 30. *Symphony*, by Saint-Saëns. 31. *Concerto*, by Franck. 32. *Symphony*, by Bruckner. 33. *Concerto*, by Mahler. 34. *Symphony*, by Tchaikovsky. 35. *Concerto*, 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